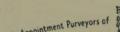


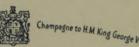
KING SIX

1 /9 each

The result of a century of experience

MAKERS OF FINE CIGARS SINCE 1839





MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD

CHAMPAGNE Charles Heidsieck



Grants
Stand Fast
Scotch Whisky



Ever the Englishman's drink



Made in Scotland since 1745

Now a favourite throughout the world

MCVITIE & PRICE Biscuits of Highest Quality EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

FOR YOUR THROAT llenburys

FROM ALL CHEMISTS 402 1/4. ALLEN & HANBURYS LTO, LONDON.



NOT A DROP IS SOLD TILL IT'S 7 YEARS OLD



JOHN JAMESON & SON LTD., BOW STREET DISTILLERY, DUBLIN, IRELAND, AND AT 41 TRINITY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.3

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED

INSURANCE CAR & G CORPORATION

83, PALL MALL, LONDON,

O.H.V. POWER PUTS AUSTIN FIRST

Power-packed, economical O.H.V. engines put Austin first on all counts. First to capture 108 records at Indianapolis U.S.A. — with a stock A90 Convertible. First to travel from Britain to the Cape in 24 days — in the A70 Saloon. First to gain 48 records at Long Island, New York — with a stock A40 Saloon.

AUSTIN

-you can depend on it!

A40 Long Island

(A stock A40 holds 48 records)



A70 BRITAIN TO CAPE TOWN

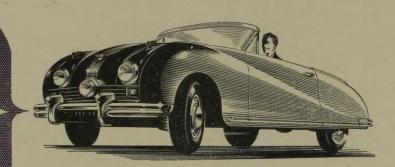
(in 24 days, 2 hrs.

— fastest time ever)

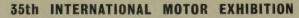


A90 Indianapolis

(A stock A90 holds 108 records)



THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED . LONGBRIDGE . BIRMINGHAM





Admission 5/- except opening day 10/Saturdays and evenings after 5 p.m. 2/6
Organised by The Society of Motor Manufacturers & Traders Ltd.

Don't be vaque ask first for Blaig

OBTAINABLE IN ALL SIZES IN ALL SIZES AND ARRIVED TO SOLUTION AND BOTTOM AN





Nation-Wide Distribution

This is the Housemark of Whitbread, whose beers have been famous for over 200 years.

These beers are brewed from the finest barley and hops, bottled solely by Whitbread, and distributed from their 33 depots placed in key centres throughout the country.

The combination of nation-wide distribution and close supervision ensures that your Whitbread reaches you in perfect condition, wherever you may be.

Try some to-day.

PERFECT BREWING · PERFECT BOTTLING · by WHITBREAD



EXPERIENCED TRAVELLERS FLY BRITISH

It is significant that most people in this country who travel by air prefer to fly British. A natural pride in a British concern is of course one reason. But airways cannot depend on patriotism alone. The more definite reasons that have impressed themselves on experienced

travellers are the comprehensive schedules on routes all over the world, the all-round efficiency, the courtesy, the thoroughness — and, perhaps above all, that sense of complete confidence that is felt by everyone in the presence of British Airmanship.

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION AND BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

offer services to and from nearly 70 countries

Behind the well-dressed man—

In the rapid world of today it is useful to remember that at Austin Reeds we can provide you with a perfectly fitting suit in half an hour. There is a very wide choice of style, cloth and pattern, and each suit is tailored with the minutest care—tailored at leisure for men in a hurry. A good suit costs about £20

—there's always

the Austin Reed service

AUSTIN REED OF REGENT STREET, LONDON AND PRINCIPAL CITIES LONDON TELEPHONE: REGENT 6789

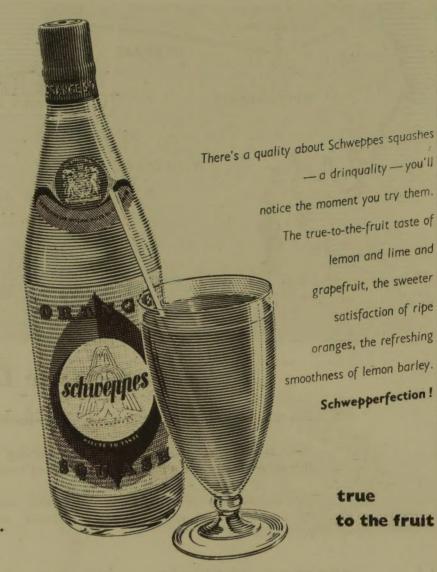


In sparkling waters — SCHWEPPERVESCENCE

in FRUIT SQUASHES-

Schwepperfection!

SCHWEPPES FRUIT SQUASHES...



LEMON ORANGE LIME GRAPEFRUIT LEMON BARLEY





PACKAGING in multi-wall sacks is the modern trend

We were one of the pioneers of multi-wall sacks in this country and in a lifetime's experience (our 21 years seems as long as that) we have accumulated a unique knowledge of packing technique. This knowledge we are glad to make available to any manufacturer. Our packaging advisory service is free-it places you under no obligation but our unbiassed advice may enable you to make an appreciable saving in your packaging costs.



MEDWAY PAPER SACKS LIMITED

Larkfield, Nr. Maidstone, Kent



Through the years when Morris were popularising economical motoring, they were also developing high standards of reliability far beyond their price classification. Although Morris are known as economical cars the emphasis has always been on quality. Recent productions high-light these Morris principles.

Quality First Service is provided by over 2,000 Morris Dealers to enable you to get the best from your present car.

"The Quality First"

ORRS

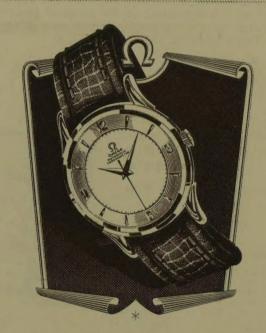
Morris Minor Saloon £299 (plus £83,16,1 purchase tax).

Priority must be given to exports.



LIMITED, COWLEY, OXFORD. OVERSEAS BUSINESS: NUFFIELD EXPORTS LIMITED, OXFORD, AND 41 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

C.75M



FOR A FORTUNATE FEW

To Britain for the first time come To Britain for the first time come Omega Automatic Chronometers and there are only one hundred of them — precious few indeed! Each is a perfect jewel of craftsmanship locked away in a slim 18 ct. gold case. It is wound automatically by the slightest motion of your wrist, and while you sleep a 36-hour reserve of power keeps the tiny mechanism awake. It is

anti-magnetic, shock-proof, and as its name implies, it has passed the strictest time-keeping tests devised by modern science.

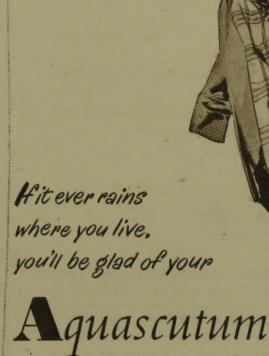
Each of these beautiful watches is enclosed in a handsome pigskin presentation case. Price: 100 Guineas. It is supplied with its own Official Timing Certificate — a proof of its truly remarkable accuracy.



The Omega Watch Co. (England) Ltd., (Dept. B 4.) 26/30 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.I, will send illustrated brochure and list of Omega appointed jewellers on request.







*the shop in regent street - NUMBER 100

and in really good shops in your town.



Bowater mark . . .

THIS IS A NEWLY registered trade mark—symbolic of the drive, integrity and world-wide service which are associated with the Bowater Organisation.

THE SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES of the Organisation in this country which sell the production of the Bowater paper and board mills, either in original or converted form, have been recorded, by entries made in the Trade Marks Register, as Registered Users of the mark.

IN ADDITION to being used to identify goods manufactured by or for its registered proprietors, the mark will appear on the properties and equipment of the Bowater Organisation and as an advertising symbol.

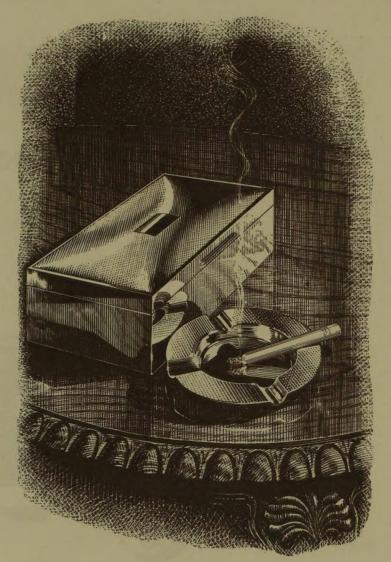


THE BOWATER PAPER CORPORATION LIMITED

(registered proprietor of the trade mark for the home market)

BOWATERS SALES COMPANY LIMITED

(registered proprietor of the trade mark for export markets)
9 PARK PLACE, ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W.I



Smoker's Match

Handsome, matching accessories in solid silver, with finely engine turned finish, for the man who appreciates quality and workmanship in his personal possessions. These and many other designs may be seen in Harrods Silver Department on the Ground Floor.

Illustrated above.

Cigarette Box in solid silver, to hold 100 .. £13. 0.0 0.0 12.6

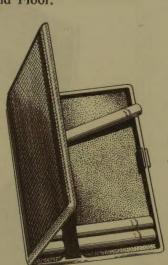
Ash Tray ..

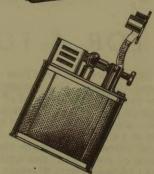
Cigarette Case in solid silver, size 4½ ins. .. £13.10.0 , 5 ins. .. £15.10.0

Sports Lighter in solid silver. £10.0.0

Sports Lighter in engine turned silver plate, fitted with wind shield. \$3 \cdot 12 \cdot 6

Silver Department, Ground Floor





HARRODS

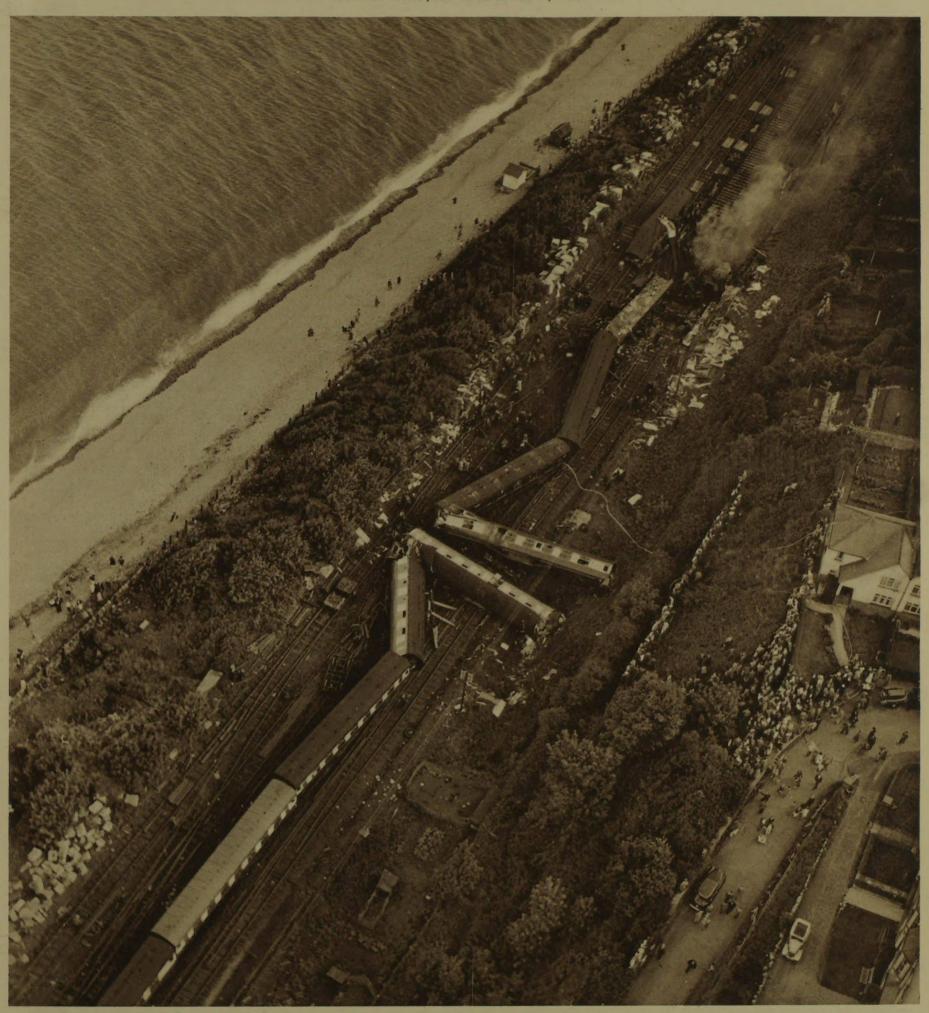
HARRODS LTD

KNIGHTSBRIDGE SWI

THE ILLUSTRATED TO BUTCH TO THE TOTAL TO THE TENTE OF TH

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1950.



ONE OF THE WORST RAILWAY DISASTERS IN NORTH WALES: THE WRECKAGE OF THE IRISH MAIL TRAIN FROM HOLYHEAD, WHICH COLLIDED WITH A LIGHT ENGINE OUTSIDE PENMAENMAWR STATION.

One of the worst railway accidents on record in North Wales occurred shortly after 3 a.m. on August 27, when the Irish mail train from Holyhead collided with a light engine outside Penmaenmawr station. The mail-van behind the engine was partially wrecked, and the next five coaches were flung across the double track. Altogether eleven of the sixteen coaches were detailed. The fireman, though injured, ran from the wrecked train to warn on-coming traffic and succeeded in bringing a

freight train, believed to be carrying explosives, to a stop only a short distance from the wreckage. Many people were trapped in the wrecked coaches, and some could not be extricated until seven hours after the crash. Six people were killed and thirty-five injured. Ambulances, the police and the fire service arrived quickly on the scene and, assisted by volunteers from neighbouring houses, rescued those who were trapped in the débris. There were 520 passengers on the train.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE brave men living and dying in stony foxholes and on mountain-sides in Korea are taking part in a drama that is old as time: as old, that is, as man's existence and his attempt to live in organised societies. I say "attempt," because the creation and preservation of society make such demands on human nature that it is surprising that they should ever be effected with success. It is not natural for men to conform to vexatious demands and restrictions imposed by other men not closely knit to them by kinship or personal affection, to accept as just the superior power or wealth of such others, to sacrifice ease and comfort and even life itself, that such an unnatural and artificial society should endure. Yet

without such society, man, a prey to his own lawless passions and a slave to the otherwise untamable forces of nature, can scarcely endure. And all his highest hopes and aspirations are dependent on society's Necessity and existence. ambition alike impel him to the social yoke. He learns from childhood to honour and practise the social virtues: to obey those in authority, to respect the law, to sacrifice himself and deny his own urgent needs for the good of the commonwealth and posterity. And this last is what the American G.I.s, enduring and suffering and dying, as I have said, on the stony rocks and foxholes of Korea, are now doing. They are doing it that society may survive and continue: the society of their own country and the society of free men and nations everywhere. honour to them and all gratitude! Men of our own race, little remembered. I am afraid, by most of us in peacetime, are doing much the same in Malaya. Like their elder comrades, brothers and fathers in two great wars, they are giving their own to-days and tomorrows for the to-days and to-morrows of other men. They are making the supreme sacrifice for love and for the most disinterested of all forms of love: impersonal love.

No one who has not fought as a front-line soldier in a holding action against odds can easily visualise what such an ordeal entails. It does not only involve great danger: of death, agonising or crippling wounds, long and painful captivity. It necessitates, and continuously, the performance of tasks which seem beyond, or almost beyond, the physical, mental and spiritual capacity of sentient and suffering man. It demands the highest

powers of sustained endurance, resolution, patience and fortitude. Without the hardening and toughening processes of military training and the pride and loyalty engendered by martial esprit de corps, it would scarcely be possible for men of ordinary clay to compass so much virtue. It never ceases to amaze me, knowing the frailty and selfishness of our human nature, that men can rise to such heights. Of all the intellectual perversities of the last three decades the silliest—born of the waste and suffering of the Somme and Passchendaele—was the highbrow's denigration of the soldierly virtues.

It was not only silly: it was suicidal. It was like a man digging up the foundations of his own house or sawing away the branch on which he sat. The truth is that without the military virtues—without the capacity of ourselves and other men to achieve the moral stature demanded by society of its members in battle—neither we nor our society could enjoy an hour's safety. Even if, under such circumstances, we were armed to the hilt, we should still be at the mercy of the oppressor and aggressor. The fact that we are not armed as we should be—a further price paid for the same intellectual's folly—makes the soldierly virtues all the more important and adds to the tremendous burden being borne by the military few

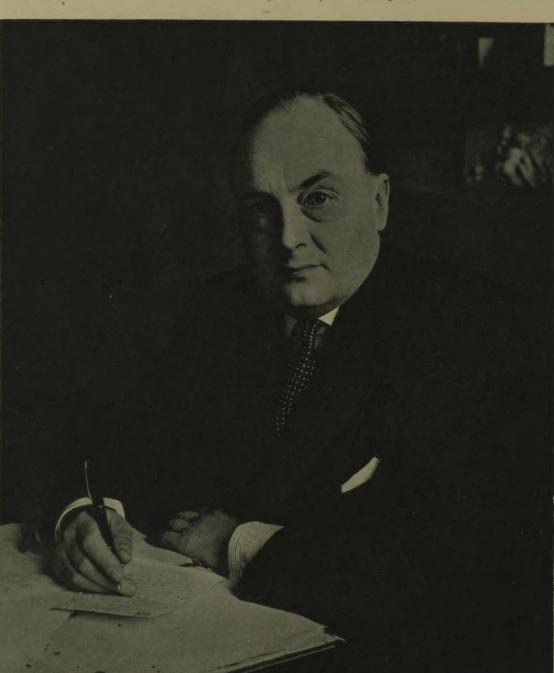
secure protection for that wealth and ease. There has scarcely been a war in the history of our country which has not been at least twice as long and costly as it need have been because those who ruled England had neglected its armed forces and, in particular, its Army. The men who died at St. Valery and in Crete and Burma, had to fight not only against overwhelming odds, but against an immense superiority in weapons. It was almost a species of murder to have asked them to fight in such circumstances at all. Fortunately for their own peace of mind, statesmen seldom suffer qualms on such a score. Nor do electors and taxpayers—who share the responsibility of statesmen.

I was reminded of this by hearing on the wireless

the other day a young politician—one not guilty of the mistakes that led to 1939, because too young at the time to have shared in them-blaming the pre-war rulers of Britain for having caused an unnecessary war by their appeasement of the Fascist and Nazi dictators. There could not be a greater or more dangerous fallacy. The second German War occurred, like the first, not because British statesmen tried to establish friendly relations with those who were planning aggression, but because, by their omissions, they had caused the latter to suppose that Britain was unable to restrain them. It was not holding out an ingratiating hand to the tiger that caused the tiger to attack: it was the lack of anything to hold in the hand with which to intimidate and restrain the tiger. It was not appeasement that was to blame, it was disarmament. And it has been partly the noisy assumption, for electoral purposes, of this fallacy by the political party which more than any other opposed rearmament before the war that has caused us in the 1940's, despite the appalling objectlesson of the war years, to repeat the errors of the 1920's and 1930's.

Those who are dying in Korea to-day will not have died in vain if their ordeal and valour teaches the statesmen and electors of the free nations that the preservation of freedom is dependent on martial valour and preparation. It seems tragic that brave men should have to die in the prime of their lives to teach the American and British democracies a truth so manifest, but, as recent history shows, democracies seem incapable of learning this particular lesson in any other way. There was never

a war more unnecessary than that which is now taking place in Korea: unnecessary, not in its immediate causes, but in its original ones. It has arisen solely because the free nations needlessly threw away the strength they possessed in 1945, while the totalitarian Powers of the East were openly and even noisily adding to theirs. Until that insane blunder has been corrected, we and all the free nations of the West will live in continuous peril of war, and those who have to fight our battles of having to do so without the necessary numbers and tools.



LEADER OF THE "COUNTER-OFFENSIVE" TO THE SOVIET OBSTRUCTIONIST TACTICS AT LAKE SUCCESS: SIR GLADWYN JEBB,
THE BRITISH REPRESENTATIVE WHO HAS ROUSED WIDESPREAD ADMIRATION IN AMERICA.

The brilliant manner in which Sir Gladwyn Jebb, British representative on the U.N. Security Council, has conducted the "counteroffensive" to the obstructionist tactics employed by Mr. Malik, the Soviet representative, since he became President on August 1,
has roused universal admiration at home and in the United States. In an "American Commentary" Larry Lesueur broadcast an
account of how Sir Gladwyn "has taken New York and the rest of this country by storm." Describing the television of a session
of the U.N. Security Council, he said: "There is something of the British lion in Jebb as he confronts the Russian bear"; and
continued that the American Press is in full agreement that he is "rapidly becoming the most effective voice of the Western World
office since 1946 and Deputy Under-Secretary since last year. In 1948 he became U.K. representative on the Brussels Treaty
Permanent Committee with the personal rank of Ambassador.

for the civilian many. There is no G.I. serving in the battle-line in Korea to-day who does not know this. There was not an Englishman who fought at Mons or Dunkirk or Hongkong who did not know it too

For what has been happening in Korea this summer is a repetition of what has happened in British and American history again and again. The soldier has been paying the price for the blindness and selfishness of a rich and easy-going democracy which in time of peace has refused to pay the insurance necessary to



THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE WHICH THE NORTH KOREAN COMMUNIST FORCES HAVE MADE EVERY EFFORT TO CAPTURE WITHOUT SUCCESS: AN AERIAL VIEW OF TAEGU, PROVISIONAL CAPITAL OF SOUTH KOREA, SHOWING THE AIRFIELD ON THE RIGHT AND THE LIGH GROUND WHICH DOMINATES THE CITY.



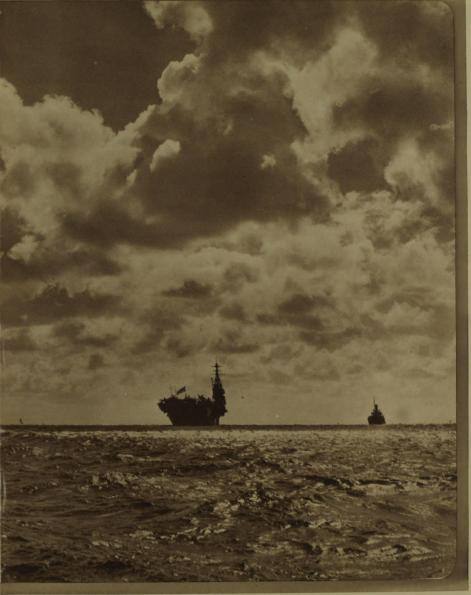
A PEACEFUL SCENE IN THE CITY WHICH THE COMMUNISTS HOPE TO CAPTURE: A VIEW OF TAEGU, WHICH HAS BEEN UNDER ARTILLERY FIRE, BUT IS NOW REGARDED AS BEING REASONABLY SECURE, ALTHOUGH STILL THE OBJECT OF ATTACK.

THE MAIN COMMUNIST OBJECTIVE ON THE CENTRAL FRONT IN KOREA: VIEWS OF TAEGU.

Taegu, the provisional capital of South Korea, and an important communications centre, has been the main objective of the North Korean Communist forces on the central front, and on August 18 its fall was believed to be imminent. Communist artillery shelled the railway station in the town, and although casualties were negligible thousands of refugees took to the road leading south. American

and South Korean troops, supported by U.S. tanks, restored the position and covered the northern approaches to the city. On August 22 a frontal attack on positions ten miles north of Taegu was beaten off, the enemy losing four tanks. On August 23 it was reported that the northern and western sectors of the Taegu front were fairly quiet, and the U.N. forces had the situation well in hand.





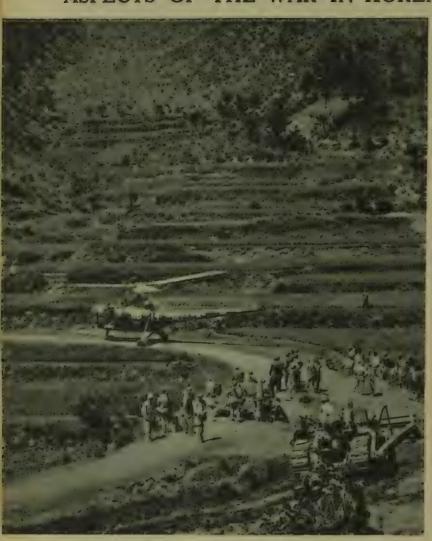
TO TAKE A HAND IN THE KOREAN WAR: THE LIGHT FLEET AIRCRAFT CARRIER THESEUS (CENTRE)

On August 16, the 13,350-ton light fleet aircraft carrier Theseus left Portsmouth for the Far East where she is to take part in naval operations off the coast of Korea. The carrier was accompanied to Gibraltar by the destroyer Ulster, a ship's company. Theseus has a complement of 840, excluding Air Squadron

BACKGROUND) LEAVING PORTSMOUTH FOR THE FAR EAST, ESCORTED BY THE DESTROYER ULSTER.

personnel, and can carry from 39 to 44 aircraft. Like other ships of the Glory class, to which she belongs, Theseus has a speed of 25 knots, and is insulated for tropical service and partially air-conditioned. On August 14 it was reported that.

ASPECTS OF THE WAR IN KOREA: A SURVEY OF SCENES BEHIND THE NEWS.



THE HELICOPTER IN WAR: A U.S. MARINES' AIRCRAFT ABOUT TO TAKE OFF FROM A ROAD "SOMEWHERE" ON THE KOREAN FRONT.



"THE HEAVIEST AIR BLOW OF THE KOREAN WAR": BOMBS FROM OVER 100 SUPERFORTRESSES
BURSTING IN THE TARGET AREA ON THE WEST BANK OF THE NAKTONG-RIVER.



"THAT IS THE MAN": A WOUNDED AMERICAN SOLDIER IDENTIFIES A NORTH KOREAN WHO MAY HAVE TAKEN PART IN THE SHOOTING OF BOUND AMERICAN PRISONERS.

Helicopters which have already been in use in Malaya for evacuating wounded from forward positions are now seeing service in Korea with the U.S. Marines. They can land anywhere, and are invaluable for inter-communication, observation from the air, or as ambulances. The heaviest air blow of the Korean war took place on August 16, when over a hundred Superfortresses dropped 850 tons of 500-lb. bombs on an area where 40,000 Communist troops were reported to be massed for an advance on



A WAIF OF WAR: A KOREAN BABY GIRL, NAKED AND MUD-SPATTERED, SITS HUNGRY AND CRYING BY THE ROADSIDE AS REFUGEES STREAM PAST UNTIL RESCUED BY G.I.S.

Taegu. Although the area was drenched with high explosive, the attack developed, and the enemy got within artillery range of Taegu. On August 17 it was reported that thirty-seven American prisoners of war had been bound and then shot by North Koreans. Five escaped with their lives, and our photograph shows one of the wounded identifying a North Korean prisoner who he believes took part in the atrocity.



AN INCIDENT IN THE KOREAN WAR: AMERICAN TROOPS TAKING COVER IN A DITCH AND BEHIND VEHICLES WHEN A ROAD CONVOY CAME UNDER FIRE FROM COMMUNIST GUERILLAS WITH WHOM THEY EXCHANGED SHOTS. BY SETTING UP ROAD-BLOCKS AND AMBUSHES THE NORTH KOREANS ATTEMPT TO CUT U.S. COMMUNICATIONS.



PUTTING DOWN A BARRAGE ON COMMUNIST POSITIONS BEYOND THE HILLS: A U.S. 105-MM. HOWITZER BATTERY IN ACTION ON THE KOREAN FRONT. THIS WEAPON FIRES A 33-LB. SHELL TO A MAXIMUM RANGE OF 12,500 YARDS, AND IS REGARDED AS THE BACKBONE OF THE U.S. ARTILLERY. (From "Life International" for August 28. Copyright Time Inc., 1950.)

U.S. INFANTRY AND ARTILLERY IN ACTION: PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN UNDER FIRE IN KOREA.

On this page we illustrate two episodes in the Korean war—an ambush by Communist guerillas and the retaliation now being exacted by the American forces for the punishment they took in the early stages of the struggle, when they were outnumbered and out-gunned. The 105-mm. howitzers shown in our

lower photograph in action in the dry bed of a Korean river are regarded as the backbone of U.S. artillery, being light, mobile and dependable. Observation is often carried out for them from Air O.P.s.—small Piper Cub aircraft which can land almost anywhere, on fields and roads.

"WHITEHALL THROUGH THE CENTURIES"; By G. S. DUGDALE.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

THE name of "Whitehall" to contemporary ears I has a gloomy ring, except, presumably, to the cars of its denizens, who rule us with a rod of iron. We associate it with innumerable orders issued by bureaucrats and having the force of law, with crippling restrictions and controls, with limpet-like tenacity and heart-breaking procrastination, with universal interference, and with the steam-rollering of local and personal preferences and liberties. But to our ancestors the word had a romantic sound, and connoted not a row of great, gloomy buildings infested with thousands of men in black coats and pin-striped trousers pullulating in vast catacombs crammed with forms and files, where the only relief is provided by little typists pattering along the echoing corridors with trays of tea, but the hum of Courts and the colour of pageants, the towers of a Royal Palace and gay barges landing plumed lords and silken ladies at the jetties of a foreshore now smothered and lost. It is a relief to know that even to-day there are some inhabitants of the street who can spare time from carting schoolchildren about, ordering farmers to destroy unauthorised crops, and small citizens to demolish unauthorised cottages, to reflect upon the human, historical and architectural past of their haunts.

Four years ago there died R. J. Lister, Librarian of the Board of Trade. When he died his collection of prints, paintings and drawings of Whitehall was presented to the Treasury by his daughter. The London Museum helped to prepare a catalogue, and two years ago there was an exhibition in the Board Room of the Treasury which inspired this book, in which seventy of the illustrations are drawn from the Lister Collection. By a happy stroke of fortune a suitable historian and commentator was found in a descendant of that great antiquary, Sir William Dugdale, author of the massive "Monasticon" and Garter King to Charles II. and James II. Mr. Dugdale is able to quote his ancestor about a critical moment in social history when Cromwell found it possible slightly to relax the austerities which had led his grim fanatics to destroy so many beautiful things and take all the fun out of people's lives. "During the Civil War, Whitehall had suffered spoliation at the hands of

of the contents of the palace. Evelyn's Diary for 11 February, 1655-6, states: 'I ventured to go to Whitehall, where of many years I had not been, and found it very glorious and well-furnished, as far as I could safely go, and was glad to find they had not much defaced that rare piece of Henry VII., etc., done on the walls of the King's privy chamber.' The Protector kept up a certain degree of state, and towards the end of his reign so far departed from strict Puritan principles as to allow a surprising amount of jubilation on special occasions. daughter Frances married Robert Rich, at Whitehall on 12 November, 1657, there were, as the antiquary Dugdale relates in a letter two days after, '48 violins and 50 trumpets, and much mirth with frolics, besides mixt dancing (thing heretofore accounted profane) till 5 of the clock." If those sanctimonious tyrants till 5 of the clock." If those sanctimonious tyrants detested "mixt" dancing, what would they have thought of "mixt" Channel Swimming? They would have been horrified by their conjectures as to the awful goings-on which might-well, go on-halfway between Gris-Nez and Dover!

The history of Whitehall begins many centuries ago. In 1223 Hubert de Burgh purchased from the Abbey of Westminster (I heard, long since, I know not on what authority, that the Abbey owns 999-years leases which will shortly expire—it would be amusing to learn that what de Burgh acquired was merely a long lease and that the descendants of his heirs and assigns might, in 2322, demand the surrender of all those portentous piles which lay such heavy burdens upon Mother Earth and ourselves!) "some property north of Westminster." His trustees sold it shortly afterwards to Walter de Grey, Archbishop of York, who then transferred ownership, by gift, to his see. "Our houses in the street of Westminster, with the rents, gardens, vivaries and all other appurtenances " then became the official London residence of the Archbishops of York, under the name of York Place. York Place it remained for nearly 300 years. The records are not very full: it is evident that various Kings and Queens found it convenient to have chambers, halls and chapels within the Archbishops' precincts; "but it is only with the coming of Thomas Wolsey

"The new Archbishop and Cardinal kept up a style of living that far surpassed anything previously seen at York Place. In 1518, for example, he gave 'a most sumptuous supper, the like of which was never given either by Cleopatra or Caligula." Cavendish gives a description of the contents of Wolsey's York Place which might make the director of the Victoria and Albert Museum green with envy. They are beyond



IN 1842: WHITEHALL, AS IT APPEARED IN THE YEAR THAT HERBERT INGRAM FOUNDED "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

(A lithograph by T. S. Boys, from "London As It Is." Lister Collection.)

the reach of the V. and A.; they were not beyond the reach of Henry VIII., who not merely could not bear the rivalry of so superb a subject, but was such a martyr to cupidity that he actually confiscated Southwark Cathedral (as it now is) and, following up a sudden bright inspiration, sold it back to the parishioners. Wolsey fell; the King collared Hampton Court; and the King managed to achieve possession of York Place, even though it legally belonged not to the Archbishop, but to the See.

Anyhow, the crash came and Shakespeare recorded

that, and the ending of the old name:

You must no more call it York Place, that's past; For since the Cardinal fell, that title's lost; 'Tis now the King's, and call'd Whitehall.

The King, whose taste for display, and (it must be admitted) for the arts—he would have been fully as entitled as Nero to exclaim, on the point of death, "qualis artifex pereo," which phrase may also have passed through the minds of Hitler and Mussolini in their last dreadful moments—at once began "a lavish building programme."

Thereafter the Palace, which became the hub of England, grew and saw many events, festal and otherwise: it was out of a window of Inigo Jones's Banqueting Hall that Charles the First stepped to the scaffold and the axe, with hordes of Roundhead soldiery holding back a weeping population. It was almost symbolical that all the main buildings except the Banqueting Hall were burnt down in 1697, and through "the carelessness of a Dutch laundress, one who doubtless came over in the train of William of Orange-and who was herself consumed in the It was one more breach with the past.

The breaches have been continuous since. Noblemen's houses were built in Whitehall; most have gone, as Government Offices. Change and decay in all around we see," would scarcely be fair, altogether: but change, certainly. And it is a strange thing that, in picture after picture, drawn from three centuries, Inigo Jones's Banqueting Hall dominates the scene, as indeed it does to-day. It was slightly damaged by that old fire, but it escaped it. And there it is to-day: not one of the exciting buildings of the world, but certainly one in perfect style and a reproach to its neighbours, past, present and, I

The gradual development of Whitehall, administratively and architecturally, is described here in a full and lively manner.



IN THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III.: WHITEHALL PALACE, 1695-8. (An Engraving from a pen-and-ink drawing ascribed to L. Knyff. Published by W. Herbert, 1808, and reproduced in Londina Illustrata. Lister Collection.)

Illustrations from the book "Whitehall Through the Centuries"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Phænix House, Ltd.

the Puritan zealots, and the Chapel Royal in particular had, as was perhaps only to be expected, come in for more than its fair share of this treatment. In 1644 stained glass was broken, a cross was taken down, pictures defaced and the organ removed. Cromwell himself, however, once he had established himself at Whitehall-far from playing the iconoclast -actually took steps to prevent the complete dispersal that the archiepiscopal palace finally emerges from its long mediæval twilight and springs into prominence. Wolsey succeeded to the See of York in 1514, and became Cardinal in the following year. He enlarged the property by the acquisition of some adjoining tenements; he purchased the area to the north known as Scotland Yard (not the same site as that of the present inquisitive establishment) and formed an orchard out of land he had bought to the south of his

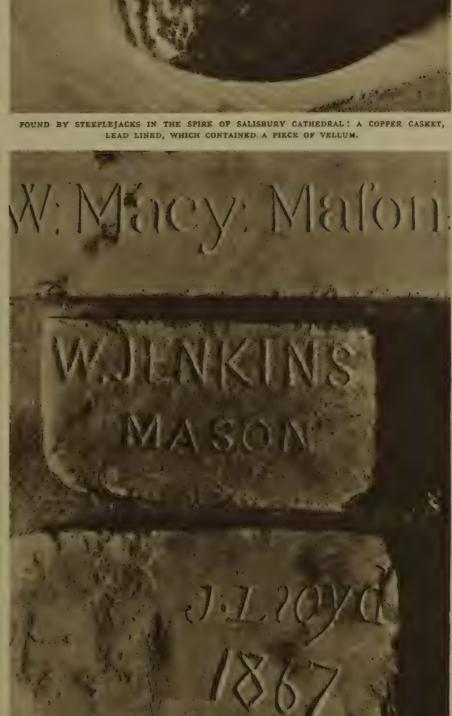
Those who are familiar with Wolsey's magnificence at Hampton Court will not be surprised to learn that

^{* &}quot;Whitehall Through the Centuries." By George S. Dugdale, M.A. Assistant at the British Museum. 84 Illustrations. (Phoenix House.)

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS-SEPT. 2, 1950-357

THE DEMOLITION OF THE TOP OF SALISBURY CATHEDRAL SPIRE: SOME DISCOVERIES.





BEARING THE NAMES OF MASONS WHO HAVE CARRIED OUT REPAIRS IN THE PAST: THE REVERSE SIDES OF THE THREE STONE SLABS (SEE PHOTOGRAPH ON LEFT).

whereabouts remain a mystery. However, during the present demolition another casket has been found in the north-east face of the spire, and in the cavity with it were stone plaques bearing the names of the steeplejacks who were responsible for previous repairs. The new-found object is a circular copper vessel, measuring 4 ins. across the top and 31 ins. deep; it has a lead-lined interior and a lid with a ring in the life heliograph to be of pipeteenth-century manufacture and was sealed with It is believed to be of nineteenth-century manufacture and was sealed with soft solder. In spite of this, it was half-full of water and its contents, a piece of vellum, had been damaged. The casket is being submitted to expert examination, but it is not expected that anything of importance will be revealed.



TEMPORARILY REMOVED FROM THE TOP OF SALISBURY CATHEDRAL SPIRE: THE GREAT CROSS, WHICH IS 5 FT. 3 INS. HIGH AND WEIGHS NEARLY 2 CWT.



DISCOVERED WITHIN THE MASONRY DURING THE DEMOLITION OF THE TOP 271 FT. OF THE SPIRE: THREE STONE SLABS BEARING THE DATES OF PREVIOUS REPAIRS.

At mid-day on August 23 the last piece of stone was removed from the top 27 ft. 6 ins. of Salisbury Cathedral spire. Six steeplejacks had worked for nineteen-and-a-half days on the job. The top of the spire, which was in urgent need of repair, is to be replaced by new material. According to legend, a casket containing fragments of the robe of the Blessed Virgin Mary, to whom the cathedral was dedicated, was encased in the upper masonry of the spire. A casket was found in the upper masonry of the spire. 1762 and was then encased in a wooden box and replaced in the spire. It was still there in 1849, when further repairs were carried out, but when restoration work was done in 1921 the casket was not then seen. It has still not come to light and its

that which the United States has already shouldered in Europe and elsewhere. What she is now doing is filling up deficiencies in the equipment of friendly national forces, and it is

to be doubted whether it is at the moment

MR. CHURCHILL'S proposal in the General Assembly of the Council of Europe at Strasbourg caused a great deal of interest and some opposition. It was made at a moment when the situation in Korea was deteriorating and the threat to the holding in the south-east corner of the peninsula was becoming more and more dangerous. The possibility—some thought the likelihood
—of "another Dunkirk" in a different
part of the world was in the minds of those who listened to the great statesman. At the

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE PROJECT OF A EUROPEAN ARMY.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

within her capacity to do more in view of the heavy demands which her own requirements are making upon her resources. Differences in equipment are a nuisance even in allied armies which are not integrated except in the supreme command. Proof of how undesirable they are is to be found in the present projects of standardisation, which are not connected with any project for integration more complete

than this. In an international army differences would be much worse than a nuisance: they might in fact be disastrous.

The worst of all differences is that in missile weapons and the consequent differences in their ammunition. These create an administrative nightmare. They may well lead to a unit being forced to lay down its arms while close at hand there are lying stocks of ammunition of calibres other than those in its possession. It would be folly to form an

part of the world was in the minds of those who listened to the great statesman. At the same time, there were reasons nearer home why the proposal should appear attractive, and several arguments in support of the formation of a "European Army" which he advocated. In the first place, as I have pointed out often enough, Western Union has clearly not so far produced the solidarity of purpose and action for which the alliance was designed. This is not to say that it would be incapable of doing so, given real unity of purpose at the sources of political power. Indeed, a European Army would in its turn depend upon closer unity for its efficacy and would function no better without it than Western Union's military branch is functioning now. It may, however, be contended that the creation of a European Army would help to bring about this unity.

A European Army would not, on the technical side, increase the effective quality of the command. For that the machinery exists already, or partly exists, with whaf would be its wartime accretions at present in embryo. It would be as good as could be made if it had better encouragement to work properly. It may be said, none the less, that the existence of a European Army would give a moral impression of increased solidarity. In the second place, it would serve as an assurance to the nations of Western Union on the mainland of Europe that there were no reservations on the part of Britain as regards the support of her Continental allies. This again is needed, since there is still doubt about the point. Thirdly, it would leave room for the future enlistment of German nationals, if such a course were to be sanctioned. Many thoughtful Germans, including soldiers, are averse to the formation of a new German national army. They feel that it would split Western Germany internally and alarm its neighbours on all flanks. In this country we can see a more obvious objection from our own point of view. There is a strong body of well-informed German opinion advocating that, if West Germans are

split Western Germany internally and alarm its neighbours on all flanks. In this country we can see a more obvious objection from our own point of view. There is a strong body of well-informed German opinion advocating that, if West Germans are to enlist to aid in the defence of their territory and of Western Europe, it should be under an international flag, whether bearing the device of Western Union, the Atlantic Nations, or the United Nations. They believe that such rearmament would cause less division in Germany and less perturbation in France, Britain, Belgium and Holland. This is at least a reasonable contention. When ways and means are reviewed, difficulties and objections appear. I can deal here with some of them only, and that briefly. The term "European Army" has not been exactly defined, but I am taking it to mean what it suggests, an international army from the command to the rifleman. The first objection is the manifest handicap of different languages. Where integration concerns only a high command, this is not serious, because linguists can be selected and specially trained for international staff duties, though even in this case it is not negligible. The further down the chain the international principle is carried, the more complex becomes the problem of language confronting an international force. Even when British and Indian units have operated together—especially when one of them was responsible for reconnaissance and provided the other with its information—this difficulty was experienced in the Second World War,

the other with its information—this difficulty was experienced in the Second World War, despite a long tradition of co-operation and an improved standard of English speaking and writing among Indian junior officers, N.C.O.s and signallers.

Let us assume, for the sake of argument, that an international force has been formed and trained, and that it has surmounted the inherent linguistic obstacles to the functioning of command and the circulation of information. I need hardly go into the obstacles to good administration and maintenance also to be taken into account. We will assume that they also have all been mastered. There remains still the question of the future of such a force. In time of peace it can be provided for well enough. The chief wastages such a force. In time of peace it can be provided for well enough. The chief wastages will then be the departure of time-expired men, the elimination of the unfit, and some necessary posting of officers. It should not be very hard to maintain a flow of reserves to fill these gaps, and if the replacement of time-expired men is competently handled, it



THE COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL MARINE COMMANDO UNIT FOR KOREA: LIEUT.-COLONEL

The small Royal Marine Commando Unit For Korea: Lieut.-Colonel D. B. Drysdale, M.B.E., R.M.

The small Royal Marine Commando Unit being formed for very early dispatch by air to Korea will be commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Douglas Burns Drysdale, M.B.E., R.M. It was announced on August 21 that for reasons of operational security neither its size, composition, nor the times of departure and arrival would be made public. Lieut.-Colonel Drysdale, who was born in 1916, joined the battle-cruiser Renown at the outbreak of war, and subsequently served as a captain with 101 R.M. Brigade. In 1943 he was appointed Brigade Major to The Third Commando Brigade in Burma; two years later to the command of 44 Commando, one of the Units of this Brigade. At the end of the war he was serving on the staff of the Commandant-General Royal Marines, and subsequently was employed for two years at the Army Staff College at Camberley as an Instructor. He was promoted major in December, 1949, and became Chief Instructor at the R.M. Officers' School, Plymouth, in January last.

can be arranged that the newcomers do not form a high proportion of the whole. In war, when battle casualties may gravely reduce the strength of units and sickness may increase considerably, the proportion of international reinforcements, if possible also internationally trained, becomes both difficult and urgent. Without them the efficiency of the force would deteriorate in war, instead of improving through experience. Even in national armies it is often found impossible in time of war to avoid pitchforking recruits and reinforcements into regiments, sometimes even arms of the Service, other than their own.

Equipment would also involve much difficulty unless the European Army could be armed and equipped from top to bottom on the same pattern. This could not be done at present unless virtually everything came from the same source. That source could only be the United States, and if the army were a big one the undertaking would be prodigious, much greater than



THE COMMANDER OF THE BRITISH INFANTRY FORCE PROCEEDING FROM HONGKONG

On October 21 it was announced that, in response to the request by the Commander-in-Chief of the United Nations Forces in Korea for the dispatch of reinforcements without delay, the United Kingdom Government had decided to send an infantry force from Hongkong to Korea immediately. The two battalions for Korea are the 1st Bn. The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and the 1st Bn. The Middlessx Regiment, which will be replaced within a fortnight from the date of the announcement by the 1st Bn. The Wiltshire Regiment and by Gurkhas and an armoured-car squadron from Malaya. The force is commanded by Brigadier B. A. Coad, D.S.O., who was at that date in the Colony, and was expected to go to Korea as soon as shipping was available.

international army without uniform missile weapons, and unwise to do so unless all its vehicles and other equipment were of a common standard. As I have stated, this would be no easy matter if the force amounted to an international army. I regard this as a major handicap. Standard equipment could doubtless be provided eventually, but if a European Army is wanted at all, it is an immediate necessity. I need not go into minor difficulties, such as pay. Each State would presumably pay its own citizens and rates would be the same all through. Since rates vary from one country to another, there might be jealousy of those serving in the international army on the part of other troops of the same nation less well paid: but this trouble could be overcome. less well paid; but this trouble could be overcome.

of those serving in the international army on the part of other troops of the same nation less well paid; but this trouble could be overcome.

Political problems would be thorny. Mr. Churchill, or his friends, accepted a foreign suggestion that there should also be an international Minister of Defence. To whom would he be responsible? It could be only to a federation of some sort. But there is no federation as yet, and, if my memory is correct, Mr. Churchill said recently that he was not a federalist. There are other factors which those directed to work out the scheme in detail would have to consider. In some countries, for example, Communist strength and the danger which it represents through sabotage, to the defence of liberty is greater than in others. Those others, while willing to fight side by side with their allies under a unified command, might hesitate to mingle their troops inextricably with their allies. Again the will to resist may vary. No State would desire to see its nationals wasted because they formed an integral part of a unit about the reliability of which it was doubtful. Circumstances may arise in which complete integration would be undesirable in any case. In the summer of 1940, for instance, Britain would have found herself perplexed and embarrassed if her troops on the Continent had formed part of an international army.

I do not think these are captious criticisms. The best proof that they are not is to say that none of them would apply to the same extent to a single formation, a reinforced brigade or a task force. I would even advocate the formation of such a force. It would be stationed permanently on the Continent and for the time being, at all events, in Germany. Ideal quarters are available at Paderborn, where there is ample open ground, sterilised for training purposes, and where many valuable facilities have been installed by the Germans and the British successively. This might be made a corps d'dite. Officers who served with it might acquire experiments. With it as scales, the w

among them those of currency, customs, passports, married quarters and the like.

Yet on the main issue, with all deference to the authority of Mr. Churchill, I doubt whether in this debate first things are being put first. We know from the experience of the Second World War that armed forces with an international headquarters can be made into a thoroughly efficient instrument of warfare. In the Western Europe military organisation there has already been provided a small peacetime version of such an international headquarters. First-class military brains went to its formation and made its principles thoroughly sound. It would be absurd to start building another instrument to take its place—and I need hardly say, when I discussed the possibility of forming an international task force I had in mind that it would be in the frame of the Western Europe organisation. The task which lies before the States of Western Europe now, that which should come first to their hands, is primarily political. It is to get rid of the jealousy, distrust, selfishness, and in some cases incompetence, which have been strangling initiative and action. Till the political side, with which must go the moral, is put right, the rest cannot prosper. That having been accomplished, the next matter is to form, arm and train the necessary formations and units. These things are so urgent that I should be sorry to see the adoption of any alternative which might take longer.

THE START OF THE FIRST CROSS-CHANNEL SWIMMING RACE: FLAMING TORCHES LIGHT THE SCENE AS THE GREASED SWIMMERS WADE IN, AND ATTENDANT BOATS STAND BY, AT CAP GRIS NEZ, FRANCE.

THE FIRST CROSS-CHANNEL SWIMMING RACE: NEW RECORDS, AND AN ENGLISH GIRL'S GRIT.



READY FOR THEIR
2.30 A.M. START: SOME
OF THE TWENTY-FOUR
ENTRANTS IN THE DAILY
Mail INTERNATIONAL
CROSS-CHANNEL RACE
(L. TO R., IDENTIFIED
BY THEIR CAF NUMBERS)
SAM ROCKETT, OF ENGLAND (NO. 12); ELNA
ANDERSEN, OF DENMARK
(NO. 16); GERMAIN FIGUR,
OF FRANCE (NO. 27);
ROGER LE MORYAN, OF
FRANCE (NO. 18), AND
ANTONIO ABERTONDO, OF
ARGENTINA (NO. 19).

TWENTY-FOUR competitors from twelve countries left Cap Gris Nez at 2.30 a.m. on Aug. 22 to swim the Channel. Nine competitors, seven men and two women, were successful. This first cross-Channel swimming race was won by Hassan Abd El Rehim, a forty-one-year-old Egyptian, who won the Daily Mail first prize of £1000 for the first man home. An English girl, twenty-one-year-old Miss Eileen Fenton, of Dewsbury, Yorkshire, won the £1000 prize for the [Continued below.



PIRST AND SECOND ASHORE: HASSAN ABD EL REHIM, OF EGYPT, THE WINNER, BEING CONGRATULATED BY ROGER LE MORVAN, OF FRANCE (LEFT), WHOSE TIME—II HRS. 2 MINS.—ALSO BEAT THE PREVIOUS RECORD.



THE WINNER OF THE CROSS-CHANNEL SWIMMING RACE: HASSAN ABD EL REHIM WADING ASHORE NEAR DOVER AFTER SETTING UP A NEW RECORD TIME OF 10 HRS. 50 MINS.



FIRST WOMAN ASHORE IN THE CROSS-CHANNEL RACE: MISS EILEEN FENTON, OF DEWSBURY, YORKSHIRE, A TWENTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD TEACHER.

Continued.]
first woman ashore. She swam a really courageous race, for she wrenched her shoulder muscle and for the last five hours had to swim with only her left arm. Miss Fenton, who finished sixth, and was in the water for 15 hrs. 31 mins., was the smallest of the competitors, for she is only 5 ft. 1 in. high and weighs less than 8 st. A Frenchman, Roger le Morvan, finished second in the race, landing only twelve minutes after Hassan Abd el Rehim, and his time, 11 hrs. 2 mins., also broke the previous cross-Channel record set up in



CRAWLING OUT OF THE WATER ON HER HANDS AND KNEES AT THE END OF HER GALLANT RACE: MISS EILEEN FENTON, WHO SWAM THE LAST SIX MILES WITH ONLY ONE ARM.

1926. The other competitors who succeeded in swimming the Channel were: Marei Hassan Hamad, of Egypt, who was third; Sam Rockett, of Britain, who was fourth; William Barnie, of Britain, who is fifty-three and was fifth; Jason Zirganos, of Greece, who was seventh; Antonio Abertondo, of Argentina, who was eighth; and Jenny Kammersgaard, of Denmark, who was ninth. Apart from the winners of the two first prizes the other seven received £250 each.

THE EDINBURGH FESTIVAL: MUSIC, BALLET AND PLAYS-OLD AND NEW.



AN "UNOFFICIAL" EDINBURGH FESTIVAL PRODUCTION:
"PEARL FOR JAMES," BY CHRISTINE ORR, BASED ON HER
NOVEL, "GENTLE EAGLE." AT THE Y.M.C.A.



GLYNDEBOURNE OPERA AT THE KING'S THEATRE: STRAUSS'S ARIADNE AUP NAIOS, PRODUCED BY CARL EBERT, WITH HILDE ZADEK AND ILSE HOLLWEG AS ARIADNE AND TERRINETTA RESPECTIVELY.



"THE QUEEN'S COMEDY," JAMES BRIDIE'S NEW PLAY AT THE ROYAL LYCEUM, A GLASGOW CITIZENS' THEATRE PRO-DUCTION: A SCENE SHOWING GREEK GODS AND MORTALS.



CONDUCTING THE ORCHESTRE NATIONAL DE LA RADIO-DIFFUSION FRANÇAISE AT THE USHER HALL ON AUGUST 22: SIR THOMAS BEECHAM, BART.



THE GLASGOW CITIZENS' THEATRE PRODUCTION OF "DOUGLAS," BY THE REV. JOHN HOME: LEWIS CASSON AND SYBIL THORNDIKE AS LORD AND LADY RANDOLPH.



THE GLASGOW CITIZENS' THEATRE PRODUCTION OF ERIC LINKLATER'S NEW PLAY, "THE ATOM DOCTOR," PRODUCED BY TYRONE GUTHRIE, WITH DUNCAN MACRAE AS PROFESSOR MORTIMER AND PATRICIA BURKE AS CONNIE MAY.

The variety of programmes at the fourth Edinburgh Festival is illustrated herewith. For the third year in succession Robin Stark presented a new play at the Y.M.C.A. as an "unofficial" contribution—"Pearl for James"—which deals with the marriage of Margaret Tudor and James IV. The Glyndebourne Opera production of "Ariadne auf Naxos," music by Strauss and book by von Hofmannsthal, preceded by a shortened version of "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" (Miles Malleson's translation), is conducted by Beecham. The Glasgow Citizens' Theatre productions include two new



THE OLD VIC COMPANY IN BEN JONSON'S "BARTHOLOMEW FAIR," AT THE ASSEMBLY HALL: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE GREAT STAGE. THIS IS THE FIRST PUBLIC PRESENTATION OF THE "MERRY COMEDY" FOR 220 YEARS.

plays by Scottish dramatists, "The Queen's Comedy," by Bridie, and Linklater's "The Atom Doctor," as well as "Douglas," with Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson. Roger Livesey, Heather Stannard, Alec Clunes and Mark Dignam, head the distinguished cast of the Old Vic Company's "Bartholomew Fair," at the Assembly Hall. The Queen-Mother of Belgium attended the Usher Hall Concert by the Orchestre National de la Radiodiffusion Française, conducted by Sir Thomas Beecham, Bart. Our photographs of dramatic productions include some taken at rehearsals.

FESTIVAL SCENES IN EDINBURGH: CIVIC, MILITARY AND STAGE SPLENDOUR.



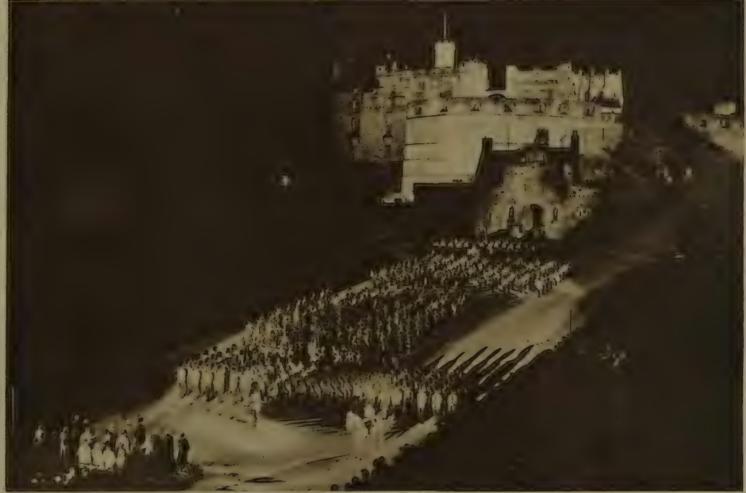


MR. LEWIS DOUGLAS SIGNING THE BURGESS ROLL IN THE USHER HALL: THE LORD PROVOST IS ON THE RIGHT, AND MRS. DOUGLAS (SEATED, LEFT) IS HOLDING THE SILVER CASKET.

(ABOVE.) THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF EDINBURGH CONFERRED ON THE U.S.A. AMBASSADOR: THE LORD PROVOST STANDING BETWEEN MR. DOUGLAS (LEFT) AND THE REV. A. T. LAWRENCE (RIGHT), WITH THE LADY PROVOST AND MRS. DOUGLAS (LEFT).

THE ceremony of conferring the Freedom of the City of Edinburgh on the U.S. Ambassador, Mr. Lewis Douglas, took place in the Usher Hall on Monday, August 21. Mr. Douglas was received with enthusiastic applause when he entered with the Lord Provost. He was accompanied by Mrs. Douglas, who sat with the Lady Provost; and when Sir Andrew Murray had presented the Silver Casket containing the Burgess Ticket, Mr. Douglas handed it to her to hold while he signed the Burgess Roll. In his speech the American Ambassador referred to the facts that his great-grand-father gained his early competence in medicine and [Continued below, right.

(RIGHT.) A LOVELY EXAMPLE
OF MILITARY PAGEANTRY;
THE FAMOUS MILITARY
TATTOO ON THE ESPLANADE
OF THE FLOODLIT CASTLE.
THIS YEAR THE DISPLAY IS
ON A MUCH LARGER SCALE
THAN UNUAL.





THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BALLET THEATRE AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE: THE COMPANY IN BALANCHINE'S "THEME AND VARIATIONS" TO TCHAIKOVSKY MUSIC, GIVEN IN THEIR OPENING PROGRAMME.

continued.]
surgery in Edinburgh
and his grandfather
was twice a student
in Edinburgh University; and said
that to become one
of the City's Freemen
was an event he
would hold secure
among his most
cherished memories
as long as life lasted.
Queen Elizabeth, the
Queen Mother of the
Belgians, who paid a
visit to Edinburgh,
attended the Civic
Garden Party at
Lauriston Castle.
The Edinburgh
Police pipe band
played and, at her
request, the PipeMajor, Donald Shaw
Ramsay, was presented to her.

(RIGHT.) PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN MOTHER OF BELGIUM AT HER REQUEST AT THE LAURISTON GARDEN PARTY ON AUGUST 23: PIPE-MAJOR SHAW RAMSAY, OF THE EDINBURGH POLICE PIPE BAND.



"LANDSCAPE: A ROAD BY A RIVER, WITH FIGURES"; BY RICHARD WILSON (1714-1782). PERHAPS A SCENE IN WALES. (Lent by the Earl of Wemyss and March. 35 by 471 ins.)

"WILLIAM FORWARD HOWARD, 4TH EARL OF WICKLOW" (1788-1869); BY GEORGE HENRY HARLOW (1788-1819).
PAINTED C. 1816.

(Lent by Sir Humphrey Broun Lindsay. 30 by 25 ins.)



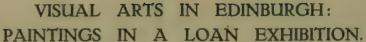
"MR. GRAHAM, WITH DOG AND GUN"; BY TILLY KETTLE (1734-5-1786). SIGNED AND DATED 1783. (Lent by Lieut.-Col. H. K. Purvis - Russell - Monigomery. 50 by 40 ins.)

THE paintings on view at the "Pictures and Furnishings from Scotland's Famous Houses" Loan Exhibition, arranged by the National Trust for Scotland and Scotland's Gardens Scheme at 5, Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, provide visitors with the rare opportunity of seeing works of art from private collections not as a rule



"THE FAMILY OF ARCHIBALD MONTGOMERY OF WHIM, PEEBLESSHIRE"; BY ANDREW GEDDES, A.R.A. (1783-1844). EXHIBITED AT THE R.A. 1822. (Lent by Lt.-Col. H. K. Purvis-Russell-Montgomery. 25 by 39 ins.)

friend Samuel Kilderbee. The Hon.
Mrs. George Baillie
was Elizabeth Andrews, who mar-ried the Hon. George Hamilton, afterwards Baillie, c. 1759. The head of Viscountess Hampden; by Lawrence, is all that was completed of an unfinished full length. "Mr. Graham, with Dog and Gun," is one of Kettle's latest known works. The sitter was probably the son of John Graham, a member the Supreme Council of Bengal. The Raeburn double portrait of General reproduced opposite, the only known 'conversation piece" of similar character exhibition committee was under the joint chairmanship of Lady Haddington and Lord Wemyss and March.





MAN RETURNING"; BY THOMAS (1727-1788).

(Lent by the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres. 39 by 49 ins.)



HE HON. MRS. GEORGE BAILLIE' (1737-1799); BY THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH, R.A. (1727-1788). (Lent by the Earl of Haddington. 30 by 25 ins.)



"JANE MARIA, VISCOUNTESS HAMPDEN (D. C. 1833)"; BY SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, P.R.A. (1769-1830), ALL THAT WAS COMPLETED OF AN UNFINISHED FULL LENGTH. (Lent by Mrs. A. J. G. Hope. 21 by 19 ins.)

"THREE CHILDREN OF THOMAS BRUCE, 7TH EARL OF ELGIN, WITH THEIR GREEK NURSES"; PROBABLY BY GEORGE WATSON, P.R.S.A. (1767-1837).



"RICHARD WYNNE OF FOLKINGHAM"; BY HUGH BARRON (c. 1747-1791), A PUPIL OF REYNOLDS.

SIGNED "H. BARRON 1770."



"GENERAL FRANCIS DUNDAS (D. 1824) AND MRS. DUNDAS PLAYING CHESS"; BY SIR HENRY RAEBURN, R.A. (1756-1823).

(Lent by Miss Dundas of Arniston. 40 by 55 ins.)

An Exhibition, "Pictures and Furnishings from Scotland's Famous Houses," has been arranged in Edinburgh by the National Trust for Scotland and Scotland's Gardens Scheme, to run concurrently with the Festival of Music and Drama from August 20 to September 9. It is held at 5, Charlotte Square, home of the National Trust for Scotland, and it is the hope of the Trust that visitors will not only enjoy it, but will realise afresh the important work accomplished by the Trust, which was founded in

ON VIEW IN EDINBURGH: TREASURES FROM SCOTLAND'S FAMOUS HOUSES.



"HENRY, 3RD DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH, AND HIS FAMILY, 1798"; BY HENRI PIERRE DANLOUX (1753-1809).

(Lent by the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry. 63 by 53 ins.)

From 1. to r., Lord Montagu, Lady Caroline, Duke Henry, Duchess Elizabeth, Lady Harriet,
Lady Elizabeth, Lord Courtown, Lady Dalkeith, Lord Dalkeith, Lady Courtown.



"HENRIETTA MARIA WILKIE"; BY LEWIS VASLET (D. 1808). AN ARTIST WHOSE LAST ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBIT WAS IN 1782: CRAYONS. SIGNED AND DATED 1784.

(Lent by the National Trust for Scotland. From the Binns, Linlithgow. 24th by 19 ins.)

1931 as a voluntary body to protect and preserve Scotland's heritage of beautiful and historic treasures. The selection of paintings which we reproduce illustrates the importance of this loan exhibition, which includes works from great private collections. The group of the children of the seventh Earl of Elgin was painted c. 1805, when their parents were detained as prisoners in Paris. Lord Elgin brought the nurses back from Greece—as well as the marbles.



AIR DEFENCE AND THE STRATOSPHERE JET BOMBER: THE PROBLEM OF INTERCEPTION BY FIGHTER AIRCRAFT AT GREAT ALTITUDES, AND A NEW METHOD OF DESTROYING FAST ENEMY RAIDERS.

Every war has its own problems, some of which can be foreseen in advance and provide material for the research branches of the Services to work on to ensure that a solution is found before the matter becomes urgent. Should we become involved in another major war we would find the methods of attack, and more particularly those of defence, in the air were altegether different from those employed in World War II. The advent of jet-propelled bombers flying at about 50,000 ft. at speeds up to 600 mp.hn, with one or more carrying a bomb that may devastate a city, necessitates prompt interception and destruction of the

enemy. It will be necessary to have the longest possible warning of the bombers' approach, so that the defending aircraft may intercept the bombers before they are near the target and bring them down over the sea or in sparsely inhabited country. Radar will play an important part, but even though it is much improved on that used in the war, it will have to have its range extended to be absolutely effective. At \$50,000 ft, the sky is cloudless and a very dark blue, almost black, and it would be difficult to detect by human vision alone an enemy only a few miles away. The fighter would

longest possible warning of the creatt may intercept the bombers them down over the sea or in my an important; part, but even in the war, it will have to have a new orders and the solution of this problem lies in the long-range guided missile fitted at twould be difficult to delete to the control of the problem lies in the long-range guided missile fitted with acoustic gear, which will cause it to "home" on its traget, or with a dit would be difficult to delete to willies away. The fighter would DARANT at YOUR SPECIAL ARTIES, G. H. DARANT AT YOUR SPECIAL ARTIE

propulsion unit. In the United States experiments are being conducted at Daingerfield, Texas, with the athodyd, or ram-jet, which may provide the motive power not only for guided misalles but also for fighter aircraft. The athodyd requires some form of auxiliary power at take-off, such as that provided by jetitionable reclets, and then the greater the speed at which it travels, the greater the air pressure in the combination classmass with the provided by the provided by the provided by the pressure in the combination classmass of the provided by the p



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



FLIES THAT RESEMBLE BEES AND WASPS.

"Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness."

SAMSON'S riddle had its answer, an acceptable one to his contemporaries. They knew—or, at any rate, firmly believed—that the carcase of an animal exposed in the open would often produce a swarm of bees, by spontaneous generation. The fable of the ox-born bees is a very ancient one, and was elaborated through the centuries into a formidable ritual. Some authors seriously prescribed this method of replacing hive-bees that had been lost through swarming or disease. There is no record that anyone except Samson ever obtained any honey in this way, and he wisely gave it to his parents without telling them its origin.

The growth of biological knowledge in the last two centuries has cast doubt on two aspects of this fable. The idea of spontaneous generation, so dear to the ancient and mediæval mind, is generally discredited, and although it is still not entirely abandoned, no one now believes that so complex an organism as a bee could arise from non-living material. If the bees were not generated on the spot, they must have been attracted thither by the rotting meat, a most unusual habit for a bee. Some ingenious theorists tried to infer from the Hebrew text that Samson's lion had been dead for a year, and that the bees swarmed into a gaunt skeleton. In this way we might dispose of Samson, but the fable was known to the Greeks and Romans, and their versions cannot thus speciously be explained away.

It was not until some sixty years ago that a skilled entomologist, Baron C. R. von Osten Sacken, examined this story impartially and provided the answer—Eristalis tenax.

Eristalis tenax is a fly, a very common fly in any garden. It does, indeed, look like a bee, though it

By H. OLDROYD.

Eristalis is one, almost cosmopolitan, representative of the large family of hover-flies (Syrphida). The family is world-wide, containing a total of nearly 2500 species, of which about 240 occur in the British Isles. Among many small, inconspicuous species there are several others that are larger, and which closely resemble bees or wasps. The significance of this resemblance is not entirely understood.



(TOP ROW.) A DRONE FLY WITH A DRONE HIVE-BEE (LEFT) AND A WORKER BEE (RIGHT) FOR COMPARISON; AND (BELOW) TWO "RAT-TAILED" PUPÆ OF HOVER-FLIES. THE ONE ON THE RIGHT HAS BEEN BROKEN OPEN BY THE FLY AS IT EMERGED.



WHICH OF THESE ARE BEES? A GROUP OF HOVER-FLIES WITH BEES FOR COMPARISON.

The answer to this puzzle-picture is that the second and third from the left in the lower row are humble-bees; the others are all hover-flies.

belongs to an entirely different order of insects. It hovers over flowers, darting in and out of the foliage. In flight, indeed, it is almost too competent, too completely absorbed in the mechanics of flying, to be mistaken for a busy worker bee. Perhaps that is why it is commonly taken to be a drone, and why it is known as the "Drone Fly." Certainly when it is resting on a leaf its shape and colour lead many people to think it a rather large hive-bee, and to keep well away from it.

Yet it is easily distinguished from a bee because, being a true fly, it has only one pair of wings, and, as will be seen from the accompanying photograph, it has a bigger head and more tapering body than a hive-bee. Eristalis has no sting and cannot bite. As an adult fly it spends its time feeding from flowers, or hovering in the air in a superb display of muscular control and aeronautical skill.

Like all flies, it begins life as a legless larva or maggot—in this case, an aquatic one. For preference it lives in stagnant water—an old water-butt, a stopped gutter, a garden pond, or some less savoury liquid habitat—somewhere rich in organic matter and, consequently, poor in oxygen. In order to breathe, it extends a telescopic breathing-tube or siphon, and when fully grown may measure, body and siphon together, nearly 2 ins. At this stage, too, it is harmless. Instances have occurred where young larvæ appear to have been swallowed through drinking impure water, but no harmful effects have been reported.

The most striking example is that of Volucella zonaria, a most conspicuous insect that has only very recently become resident in the British Isles. This large yellow-and-black fly was included in old lists as a British insect, but no living entomologist had seen it alive in this country until 1928. A few examples appeared in the south-eastern counties in the early 1940's, and were considered to be strays from the Continent, where it is a common insect. Naturally, such a fine insect attracted attention, and by 1945 it was proved to be resident and breeding here. Each year seems to extend its range, and during the present summer it has penetrated well into the London area, to such places as Twickenham, Hounslow and Wandsworth. A yellow-and-black insect \frac{3}{4}-in. long is apt to cause alarm in a suburban kitchen, where it is inevitably mistaken for a hornet.

In this instance the resemblance does seem to have some significance. V. zonaria lays its eggs near the mouth of the nest of a wasp or hornet, and its larvæ live in the nest, where they act as scavengers. They feed upon the abundant débris that arises from the feeding of the larvæ of the wasps. It seems reasonable to suppose that the strongly wasp-like appearance of this fly may serve to protect it from attack by the true owners of the nest. As with most mimics, the resemblance is not perfect, and would not survive minute inspection, but that is not necessary. A suburban housewife is not alone in giving a wide berth to any insect even fleetingly suggesting a hornet.

In 1945 adult flies of this species were seen to be flying about the entrance to a wasps' nest in a business-like manner, and later it was reported that larvæ were found in the nest. So there is now no doubt that we can include this fine insect in our British list. The genus Volucella is, on the whole, a tropical group, only a few species extending into northern countries. In view of recent speculation that the average temperature of this country may be slowly rising, an incursion of a species of southern origin is of some interest.

Among the established British hover-flies there are a number that look very like bees, and a few that are wasp-like. Volucella bombylans does better—it closely resembles two bees, in this case two species of humble-bee. The fly exists in two distinct forms, one of which is very like the bee Bombus lapidarius, and the other like Bombus terrestris. Since the larvæ of this fly live in the nests of bees, this was at one time quoted as an example of mimicry in action, and it was assumed that the two forms of the fly would each frequent the nests of the bee it resembled. Unfortunately for theory, this is now known to be untrue. The two forms have been bred from a single nest, and the fly has also been bred from the nests of the wasp Vespa vulgaris, to which it bears not the slightest resemblance.

We are left, therefore, in the unsatisfactory state to which mimetic theories often lead: a resemblance undoubtedly exists, but it does not seem to play an indispensable part in the life of the insect.

Some other bee-like hover-flies have even less obvious use for their camouflage. Adult flies of the genus *Microdon* are rather like a hive-bee, but their larvæ are curious slug-like creatures, living in the nests of ants. The adult flies are seen in the vicinity of ants' nests, especially those in pine stumps. The significance of the bee-like appearance of *Microdon* is obscure—it can hardly help them in their dealings with the ants, and the habitat in which they live is not one heavily populated by hive-bees.

The narcissus fly, Merodon equestris, does hover around the blooms of narcissi and related plants. Its eggs are laid at the root of the plant, and its larva lives in the bulb, which it damages or destroys. Its attacks are serious enough to make this one of the few hoverflies to be rated as a pest. Some other extremely bee-like or wasp-like hover-flies, such as Arctophilus and Calliprobola, have no obvious association with bees or wasps, although they may frequent decaying and hollow trees where bees and wasps occur.

For the vast majority of hover-flies the marked general resemblance to the smaller bees and wasps seems to be of little or no value. The larvæ of these flies live mostly either in the sap of wounded trees, in stagnant water, or else live freely on vegetation, feeding upon greenfly and blackfly. In this activity they should be encouraged. Taken as a whole, the



A NEWCOMER TO BRITAIN, WHICH IS OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR A HORNET: THE LARGE YELLOW-AND-BLACK HOVER-FLY, VOLUCELLA ZONARIA, WITH (BELOW) A HORNET, YESPA ORABRO, FOR COMPARISON.

Pholographs by Maurice G. Sawyers.

hover-flies are one of the most useful, and certainly one of the most decorative of the many families of flies, and their expert hovering is one of the delights of summer days.

SAVED ON THE VERGE OF EXTERMINATION: SEA-OTTERS, ONCE HUNTED FOR THEIR PELTS.



OFTEN CALLED "THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA": AN ADULT SEA-OTTER SHOWING ITS BRISTLY MOUSTACHE. AT MATURITY THE ANIMAL WEIGHS SOME 50 LB.

A PICTURE OF CONTENTMENT: A SEA-OTTER (LATAX LUTRIS) FLOATING ON ITS BACK, ITS PAWS CROSSED ON ITS CHEST, WHICH IT USES AS A TABLE FOR ITS SEA-URCHIN-MEAL.

THE sea-otter (Latax lutris), once found in great numbers on the coasts of the North Pacific, was hunted relentlessly for its pelt by the Russians, and when America acquired Alaska, was on the verge of extinction. Steps to control killing were taken, and complete protection afforded in 1910. In 1940, when the Bureau of Fisheries and the Fish and Wildlife Service were consolidated, the programme for sea-otter management was enlarged. At Amchitka there are now some 4000. The Fish and Wildlife Service photographs which we reproduce show the sea-otter in its habitat. It needs shallow water off shelving beaches where sea-urchins live, as these provide its diet; and kelp beds for shelter and rest and as playgrounds. Man and killer whales are its enemies, and it keeps constant watch for them, shading its eyes with its paw in a human gesture. In an interesting article in Natural History; the magazine of the American Museum of Natural History, the following description of the habits of the sea-otter was given: "The sea-otter undulates through the water with a scissors kick, now and then rolling over on its back to kick itself along with one foot—its forepaws complacently resting on its chest. The sea-otier's chest also serves as its table. On it the otter spreads sea-urchins as it tears them apart.

. . After finishing lunch the otter rolls over a few times and scrubs itself on the head and neck with its paws."



RESTING ON THE ROCKS AT AMCHITKA: THREE ADULT SEA-OTTERS AND A PUP.
THESE ANIMALS HAVE MANNERISMS WHICH SUGGEST HUMAN BEINGS; SUCH
AS SHADING THEIR EYES WITH THEIR PAWS WHEN ON THE LOOKOUT.



SEA-OTTER IN THE WATER OFF AMCHITKA ISLAND, WHERE IT IS ESTIMATED THAT THERE ARE NOW SOME 4000 SPECIMENS, WHILE ABOUT THE SAME NUMBER ARE SCATTERED ABOUT IN NEIGHBOURING ISLANDS. U.S. ACTION HAS SAVED THE ANIMAL FROM EXTINCTION.



ON ONE OF THE ROCKY BEACHES OF AMCHITKA ISLAND: TWO YOUNG SEA-OTTERS. THEY ARE VERY PLAYFUL ANIMALS AND HAVE MANY AMUSING CHARACTERISTICS.

PROVERBIAL FOR LUXURY: SYBARIS, NOW IDENTIFIED ON A ROCKY CRAG.



Stand Research Services Servic

CASTIGLIONE (UNDERLINED) IS THE SITE NOW IDENTIFIED WITH SYBARIS: THE COAST SHOWN IS THE "INSTEP" OF ITALY AND LOOKS NORTH-EAST TOWARDS TARANTO.

Concerning this site, which still awaits excavation, but which he identifies as that of the last city of Sybaris, Professor Giulio Jacopi, Superintendent of the Antiquities of Calabria, writes:

SYBARIS, the largest Greek colony in the west, founded towards the end of the eighth century B.C. near to the mouths of the River Crathis, became a highly flourishing centre for the transit of merchandise from the lonian to the Tyrrhenian Sea in the direction from east to west. It was famous in antiquity for its love of luxury and pleasure, for [Continued below.]



THE WALLS DISCOVERED AT CASTIGLIONE AND IDENTIFIED BY PROFESSOR GIULIO JACOPI AS THOSE OF THE ACROPOLIS OF THE FOURTH CITY OF SYBARIS.



A CAVITY CUT DOWN INTO THE LEVEL TOP OF THE ACROPOLIS, WITH (RIGHT) THE CAVED-IN GROTTO WHICH PROBABLY LED TO THE UNDERGROUND AQUEDUCT.

which it became proverbial. The first city was destroyed in 510 by the rival city of Croton. It was partly restored shortly afterwards, although the River Sybaris had been diverted over its ruins, but the nostility of Croton prevented it ever regaining its former flourishing state. At a later date, on the initiative of Pericles, the Athenians founded a short distance away the colony of Thurii, which, with what was left of the Sybarites, gave a home to Greeks from various towns. (This was the "third Sybaris."!) Having quarrelled with the Athenians, the Sybarites sought another refuge, and established themselves near the River Tracis (now Trionto). Here they remained for nearly a century, allying themselves with Croton and Caulonia, but they finally succumbed, towards the middle of the fourth century, to the powerful barbarians from the interior (the Bruttii). The problem of Sybaris is one of the most fascinating to the archæologist. The exact site of the first city is unknown and its ruins are probably buried at a great depth in the alluvial plains. Soundings and drilling hitherto carried out have yielded negative results. Of Thuril, we know the aqueduct and a few tumuli, the burial-place of initiates of the mysterious Orphic rite, which have also yielded gold plates engraved with inscriptions, which have proved invaluable in adding to our knowledge of the Orphic-Pythagorean

beliefs. The exact site of the "Fourth Sybaris," for which archæologists had been searching near the mouth of the Trionto, was, however, as yet unknown. During a recent exploration I succeeded in tracing the site, which is a vast acropolis occupying an excellent natural position in the neighbourhood of Castiglione, in the Commune of Paludi, 4 kilometres from the valley of the Trionto.' (Strabo, in fact, located the city not on the river but near it.) The acropolis, about 1 kilometre in length, precipitous on some sides and on others surrounded by an extremely strong wall, is for the greater part flat. In the centre of the level part is an artificial cavity giving access to a grotto, now caved in, which probably led to the ancient underground aqueduct. There is a resemblance to Rhodes, and this fact is symptomatic, because we know from Strabo and other sources that troops from Rhodes also took part in the colonisation of the site of Sybaris. The existence of a Doric temple is proved by the finding of a fragment from a capital in that style, besides the presence of many tiles, including polychrome tiles, originating from the roof and the coping of the building. Many fragments of antique vases with black glaze, found everywhere, serve to fix the date of the city and to confirm its identification.



DETAIL OF THE ACROPOLIS WALLS: THE WELL-SQUARED BLOCKS ARE SOMETIMES 6 FT. IN LENGTH AND IN SOME PLACES TEN COURSES STILL REMAIN STANDING.

CLOTHING THE BONES OF HISTORY BY EXCAVATING A ROMANO-BRITISH SITE: BOYS OF HURSTPIERPOINT COLLEGE AT WORK ON WOLSTONBURY HILL, NEAR BRIGHTON.

A ROMANO BRITISH TREASURE HUNT: HURSTPIERPOINT BOYS AS ARCHÆOLOGISTS.



SIFTING EVERY PARTICLE OF EARTH WITH TROWEL AND BRUSH: TWO SCHOOL-BOY ARCHÆOLOGISTS WORKING UNDER EXPERT GUIDANCE.



COMBINING THE THRILLS OF A TREASURE-HUNT WITH A PRACTICAL HISTORY LESSON: SCENES ON THE SITE NOW BEING EXCAVATED BY BOYS OF HURSTPIERPOINT COLLEGE, SHOWING MR. PETER WOODARD EXAMINING THE BASE OF A POT (LEFT); COINS UNEARTHED BY THE BOYS; AND J. C. REVILL, IN CHARGE OF SURVEY AND RECORDS.



BEARING A FIGURE OF APOLLO, WITH THE LONDON MINT MARK AND AN INSCRIPTION: A COIN OF CONSTANTINE THE GREAT.

ROMAN BRITAIN as a classroom subject has not the same interest or excitement as the excavation of Romano-British pottery and coins, nor is it so likely to kindle the spark of enthusiasm for ancient history in schoolboys which may remain with them through life. Mr. Peter Woodard, a master at Hurstpierpoint College and a great-grandson of Nathaniel Woodard, the founder of the sixteen Woodard Schools, of which Hurstpierpoint is one, is a member of the Research Council of the Sussex Archæological Society, and now has a team of twelve enthuslastic boys whose ages range from fourteen to seventeen [Continued opposite.]



SOME OF THE FINDS OF THE SCHOOLBOY ARCHÆOLOGISTS: PEBBLES (PROBABLY HAMMERSTONES); A FLINT HAMMER-STONE AND A HAMMER MADE FROM A SAWN-OFF DEER ANTLER.



OF A TYPE COMMONLY FOUND ON FOURTH-CENTURY SITES: A SMALL BOWL OF LIGHT-RED WARE, WITH TRACES OF DARK-RED SLIP IN IMITATION OF SAMIAN WARE.

Continued.]
years, engaged in excavating a Romano-British site on Wolston-bury Hill on the South Downs, six miles from Brighton. The vallum and ditch of an early Iron Age camp encircle the top of the hill and on the north-east face, several definite hollows or platforms can be discerned, also a number of short ridges or terraces. These lynchats attracted the attention of archæologists in 1934, and pottery and other objects then found by Mr. G. A. Holleyman, F.S.A., of Brighton, have been handed over to Hurstpierpoint College to form the nucleus of a museum. From the evidence of the pottery and twenty-one coins already found by the boys it seems definite that the settlement was occupied during the latter part of the fourth century.



The World of the Cinema.

TWO MAJOR SENSATIONS.

ONE of them is Mont Blanc and the other is Miss Gloria

Swanson. The former is the hero of the film called

"The White Tower," and the latter the heroine of "Sunset Boulevard," a film which shows Hollywood to have a quite startling understanding of itself. But Desmo let us take the old and venerable mountain before the old unvenerable film-star.

People with a passion for scaling heights—and this apparently includes many of my colleagues in film criticism—fail to grow enthusiastic over "The White Tower." Personally, I have no such passion, because of a tendency to vertigo which increases as the years go on. A year or two ago I was persuaded by a Verdi-fervent to hear a Covent Garden performance of "Falstaff" from that noble theatre's gallery. It is a wonderful place from which to hear one of the most youthfully sparkling scores ever written by an octogenarian (or, for that matter, by any composer of any age).



A FILM WHICH "I AM VERY ANXIOUS MY READERS SHOULD ENJOY, OR AT LEAST SEE": "THE WHITE TOWER," A THRILLING STORY OF MOUNTAINEERING IN WHICH THE SCENERY IS BREATHTAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL. A SCENE FROM THE FILM, SHOWING THE SIX PEOPLE WHO MADE THE ASCENT AND WHOSE ADVENTURES ARE UNFOLDED IN THE FILM.

But I found, to my alarm and despondency, that I was unable to relish the opera because of an acute attack of height-dizziness. After the first act I had to leave my seat and stand at the back, holding on to a ledge to prevent myself rolling over into the auditorium. There and then I realised that my mountaineering days were over before they had ever begun. "The lofty hill let others scale, I 'll rest me in the lowly vale," as the old song has it.

But this fact makes me enjoy accounts of mountaineering quite as much as, if not more than, amateur mountaineers enjoy them. I yield to no one, for example, in admiring C. E. Montague when he grows lyrical about the dangerous pleasures of his favourite holiday pastime in "The Right Place." And, similarly, I yield to no one in my admiration of the mountaineering thrills which are achieved and communicated in this lively, tingling and beautifully photographed Technicolor film. The group of climbers who set out to conquer the White Tower—the publicity people tell me that this is Mont Blanc — is certainly somewhat oddly composed. There is a very handsome Italo-Austrian girl (Alida Valli) who wants to scale the mountain because her father scaled it without ever returning. There is a sulkily charming young American (Glenn Ford) who has fallen in love with the girl, and therefore joins her party, as lovers will, though his zest for mountaineering is hardly any stronger than my own. There is a glum Englishman (Sir Cedric Hardwicke at his glummest). There is an ageing and disillusioned writer (Claude Rains), married to a handsome woman who holds him in contempt, and who joins the expedition to prove to her that he has courage. There is a steely-eyed young man (Lloyd Bridges) to whom the heroine has taken an aversion at the outset; because she senses the latent Nazi in him. There is, finally, the good, reliable Swiss guide (Oscar Homolka), a burly man of strong good sense, beetle-browed as any Swiss escarpment, and blessedly uncomplicated in a little group of people who are apparently a shade too complicated in their ideologies (for most of the professional film-goers at least).

For myself, I was much too thrilled, awed, alarmed and occasionally terrified by the adventures of the actual climb to be very much concerned about these various characters' various motives for making the climb. The scenery itself is breathtakingly beautiful. It is many a long day since I saw a film in which I was less conscious of the film-camera's movements or even of its existence. Much credit is due to the director, Ted Tetzlaff, and I fail to understand why so little has been paid to him. I am so anxious that my readers should enjoy this film, or at least see it and judge for themselves, that I refuse to divulge how far the expedition is a success or a failure—who, if anybody, reaches the top of the mountain—who, if anybody, falls by the wayside—and how it all concludes. Let me only say that the Mountain is the film's chief character, that it is subtly and sinisterly presented, and that its existence is to be felt throughout very much as Egdon Heath is omnipresent all the time one is reading Thomas Hardy's "The Return of the Native."

One's reasons for not detailing the events of "Sunset Boulevard" are rather different: they have been universally detailed in every journal in the land—all of

them, you might say, agog and agape at this really rather astonishing film. So one need not be more than brief about it. It is the macabre tale of an over-ripe film-star, Norma Desmond, who has been for years in retirement in a mouldering Hollywood mansion whose every room is filled with photographs of herself as she was in her heyday. A sepulchral voice at the beginning describes her as being "like the old woman in 'Great Expectations' in her rotting wedding dress, taking it out on the world because she has been given the go-by." But the comparison is

it out on the world because she has been given the go-by." But the comparison is not very accurate. Dickens' Miss Havisham knew that her life was over and was content to mould the destinies of much younger people like Pip and Estella. But Norma Desmond imagines that she has a destiny of her own to fulfil and complete. Her ambition is to play nothing less than Salome in a film-version which she has written herself, and which she hopes that her old friend, Mr. Cecil B. De Mille, will

consent to produce.

Her only servant is a dour butler (Erich von Stroheim). But she makes friends with a young script-writer called Joe (William Holden), who stumbles into her dingy palace inadvertently and whom she employs as a script-editor. There is no mincing of matters in this film. Joe, over and above this assignment, becomes Norma's more or less unwilling lover, continues as that reprehensible thing we call a "kept man," and concludes by falling into her bathing-pool with two bullets in his back—a victim of Norma's insane jealousy when she learns that her gigolo has had the audacity to fall in love with a girl of his own age. Let no reader complain that I am giving away any dramatic surprise in this case. For the film actually begins with the murder and the rest of the narration is in "flash-back" form.

Gloria Swanson, returning to the screen after years and years of retirement, gives a performance from which it is impossible to withhold the epithet of tour de force. In her palmy days, Miss Swanson never seemed to me other than a grotesque gaby with a trick of doing absolutely everything—whether cajoling, ogling, repudiating, or accepting her screen-lovers—with her dazzling teeth fully exposed and always tightly clenched. This mannerism has by no means vanished, though it is considerably modified now. The rôle is marvellously written and most ingeniously built up. I prefer to consider its performance a remarkable piece of self-exposition rather than an example of great acting. But Miss Swanson does spring one huge surprise. This is the quality of her speaking voice, which is vibrant, resonant and



AN AMERICAN WARTIME PILOT WHO CLIMBS THE MOUNTAIN TO STAY NEAR THE GIRL HE LOVES: MARTIN ORDWAY (GLENN FORD) IN A SCENE FROM "THE WHITE TOWER" (RKO RADIO), WHICH IS DISCUSSED BY MR. DENT ON THIS PAGE.

extremely expressive. I quite firmly dissent from those critics who hold that Miss Swanson now descends upon us as something indistinguishable from a great actress. But I readily—and rather to my own surprise—allow that Miss Swanson uses her remarkable voice as only a great actress could. This all but compensates for her striking lack of pathos in a part which, if it is not pathetic, must necessarily verge upon the ludicrous or the nauseating.



I. SHOWING THE MAGNETIC BOOTS BY WHICH THEY KEEP CONTACT WITH THEIR SHIP IN A GRAVITY-FREE ENVIRONMENT: THREE TRAVELLERS TO THE MOON IN THEIR STRANGE KIT. cuing a traveller who has inadvertently lost contact with the ship by the dis-CONNECTION OF HIS MAGNETIC BOOTS, BY USING AN OXYGEN BOTTLE UNDER PRESSURE AS A JET. 5. "DESTINATION MOON"-THE ROCKET-DRIVEN ATOMIC SPACE-SHIP REACHES THE MOON CRATER HARPALUS AND LANDS WITH ITS TAIL FINS DOWNWARDS.

ROCKETING TO THE MOON-"A PLAUSIBLE PEEP INTO THE NEAR FUTURE IN A DRAMATIC FILM."

"Destination Moon," the film of a journey to the Moon in an atomic space-ship, is not a fantastic invention but is based on scientific data provided by America's leading astronomers and engineers, who, throughout the two years of production, gave technical advice. A Technicolor George Pal production for Eagle Lion Release (General Film Distributors), it had its London premier performance on August 24 at the Leicester Square Theatre, but at a previous private showing it was seen by an audience including specialists on the subject. Among them were Mr. A. V. Cleaver, chairman, Dr. L. R. Shepherd, technical director, and the Council of the British

2. THE HAZARDS OF TRAVELLING IN A GRAVITY-FREE ENVIRONMENT: A SANDWICH AND A BANANA FLOATING LOOSE IN SPACE, WHILE ONE OF THE TRAVELLERS LIES DOWN ON AIR. 4. THE RESCUE OF THE TRAVELLER WHO WAS FLOATING FREE IN SPACE: A COMRADE, USING AN OXYGEN BOTTLE UNDER PRESSURE AS A JET, REACHES HI 6. SHOWING THE CRATERS ON THE ARID, INHOSPITABLE SURFACE OF THE ATMOSPHERELESS MOON: THE ATOMIC ROCKET-DRIVEN SPACE-SHIP CARRYING THE ADVENTURERS.

Interplanetary Society; and Dr. L. R. Shepherd stated that he regarded it "as a plausible peep into the near future." The film recounts the journey to the Moon by an atomic-driven rocket space-ship. When one of the crew has to venture on to the outer "skin" of the ship to repair a radar antenna, he inadvertently disconnects his boot-magnets from the ship's surface, and in consequence falls into space and floats helplessly. Forty-six hours after the take-off a landing is made within the Moon crater Harpalus, and radio messages are sent to Earth, but the return journey presents terrible difficulties, as the travellers have too much weight to break out of Moon gravity.



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

BOUT a year ago, in the first article of this series, I wrote about raising lilies from

seed, and made special mention of some bulbs of Lilium auratum which I had raised from seed.

Some of these bulbs were flowering last summer for the first time, having taken six or seven

LILIUM AURATUM.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

haunts to fields and cultivated like potatoes increase rapidly in size, but the constitution of

the plant is undermined and it becomes a prey to fungoid diseases.'

Reginald Farrer, on the other hand, in his "Alpines and Bog Plants," says: "Auratum, again, sets the fashion in the matter of food.

Auratum has not the perverted grossness of giganteum, for whom no garbage is too disgusting; but auratum is still a rank, hearty feeder, and you cannot possibly give it too rich and solid nourishment. The more manure it has the more violently it will grow from year to year, and the more years will it magnificently endure. Naturally the manure must not be too new or crude; but it cannot easily be too rich."

I read those lines many years ago and acted on them, planting some auratums—somebody else's—with much rich, mellow "farmyard." They died. I had not then tumbled to Farrer's fatal habit of writing in terms of clothed purple hyperbole and not very good hyperbole at that. True hyperbole should be self-evidently an exaggeration.

One last word about lilies. It is, I feel very sure, a mistake to buy the monster bulbs that are so often offered at fancy prices. In my experience big lily bulbs may



"RAISING LILIUM AURATUM FROM SEED MAY BE A LONG-TERM OPERATION, BUT IT IS NOT DIFFICULT, AND IS VERY WELL WORTH WHILE": THE GOLDEN-RAYED LILY OF JAPAN FLOWERING IN A POT IN MR. CLARENCE ELLIOTT'S GARDEN, HAVING TAKEN FROM SIX TO SEVEN YEARS FROM THE TIME OF SEED-SOWING TO DO SO. Photograph by J. R. Jameson.

flower well the first year after planting, but after that they are apt to deteriorate. Small bulbs, on the other hand, if you plant them aright, are easy to establish, and have by far the best chance of growing from strength to strength. I believe that vendors of lily bulbs would be doing themselves and their customers a real service if they would specialise in offering small young bulbs, boasting of their littleness rather than their monster size. In fact, lily bulbs on the "day-old-chick" principle.

years from the time of seed-sowing to do so. My seedlings have been such a success, and auratum is such a superb thing, that I make no apology for returning to the subject now. Raising Lilium auratum from seed may be a long-term operation, but it is not difficult, and is very well I raised mine at a time when life was stiff with other preoccupations, and the seedlings did not receive the attention they deserved. With a little more care I feel pretty sure they could have been jockeyed along to flowering size in a much shorter time. My seeds were sown in a pan of normal seed-raising soil: loam, silver sand and peat. Leaf-mould would probably have been just as good. The young seedling bulbs were grown on, at first in small pots, and then, as they developed, in larger and larger sizes. Although this method worked, I am inclined to think that it was a mistake. Small plants in small pots must be watered frequently, and with care, even if they are kept in a shaded spot, as my auratum youngsters were. It would probably have been better if I had planted the seedlings in large pans or deep seed-boxes for their first two or three years. This would have saved labour and meticulous watering and, given room in their boxes, the young bulbs would almost certainly have developed quicker. In recommending seed-boxes I do not mean the shallow, flimsy kind commonly used for bedding plants-violas, zinnias and the rest. Such seed-boxes serve their purpose by holding together for the few weeks between the pricking-out and the planting-out of the seedlings. After that they are usually done for. By far the best seed-boxes that I have discovered, for home use, are the trays in which tomatoes are imported. They measure about 15 ins. by 12 ins., by 3 ins. deep, and are built—not just thrown together-of sound wood, and are strengthened at the corners with angle battens. Most greengrocers are glad to be rid of them for a small consideration—or less. Paint them over with "Cuprinol" wood-preservative which, unlike creosote, is odourless and harmless to plant-life. "Cuprinol" stains the boxes a pleasant, inoffensive green, but, above all, it gives them a life of three or four or more years. This is a most valuable attribute, especially in the raising of such seeds as pæonies, which take a whole year to germinate.

Last summer, a few of my L. auratums flowered for the first time. None of them reached more than 2 ft. in height. One or two carried a couple of flowers, but most had only one. This is, of course, a poor effort, as auratums go, for at their best and finest they can run up to 5 and 6 ft., with heads of a dozen or more of the great blossoms. This year the strongest of my bulbs have done better. Some of them stood between 3 and 4 ft. high, and had five and six flowers to a stem. At present, I am still growing the majority of them in pots, some singly in 6-in. pots, and some five together in large pots and small tubs. My chief reason for growing them in this way is that it enables me to give them the sort of soil that I think most likely to please them—loam, peat, silver sand and a little cowdung, dried and crumbled. If the soil of my garden were the sort that suits rhododendrons and heathers, I would plant all my auratums in beds in the open. But auratum is reputed to dislike lime, and my soil, a stiff loam, is stiff with oolitic limestone. Nevertheless, I planted three or four of my bulbs in a bed on the north side of my house. That was last spring. Deliberately, and as a test, I made up no soil confection for them, merely forking-in a handful of spent hops from the brewery to supply a trace of humus to each planting site, and each bulb was shaken free of its pot soil before it went in. Although their roots must be in full contact with the innumerable lumps of limestone with which the soil is filled, all have made healthy, normal growth, without a trace of chlorosis or other lime poisoning. On the other hand, Gentiana sino ornata on that same soil turned yellow in a week or two, and was dead in a few months. Although Lilium auratum does not seem to resent my particular brand of limestone-yet-that is not to say that it would stand up to other lime formations or chalk.

I have come to the conclusion that it is a mistake, from my point of view at any rate, to plant several auratum bulbs in one pot. For one thing, my seedlings vary a good deal in form of blossom and in colouring. So next spring I shall shake them all out and re-pot them singly, each in its own separate pot. they may increase if they will and form clumps of bulbs, as is the eventual way with auralum when suited as to soil and enjoying life. In the end, however, when I am fully satisfied that they are going to flourish permanently in my natural soil, I intend to plant all but perhaps a few about the garden. The important thing will be to find places for them which are sheltered from wind, and perhaps from morning and midday sun.

Auratums in pots are pleasant enough things to have, but pot cultivation entails extra work and extra watering. Pot-grown auratums should be delightful things to bring into the house. But I have found that their scent, though delicious, is far too heavy and overpowering for any room smaller than the Albert Hall.

I have been looking up Lilium auratum in various books, especially Woodcock and Stearn's "Lilies of the World," and Reginald Farrer. I wanted to get counsel's opinion on the question of soil. In "Lilies of the World" there is an interesting quotation from E. H. Wilson which I will repeat. "Around Matsushima, a beauty spot in northern Japan, I saw this Lily in quantity growing in coarse gray sandstone rock. In western Japan, in the province of Uzen, I also met with it growing wild on gravelly banks and hillsides among small shrubs and coarse grasses. It is the open, porous soil, and not the rich humus, that this Lily luxuriates in. Leafsoil it loves in common with all Lilies, but it wants no unaerated acid peat and it loathes raw nitrogenous manures. True, bulbs transferred from their natural

AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to The Illustrated London News is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, W.C.I.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE			12 months and Xmas No.			6 months and Xmas No.		6 months without Xmas No.					
Home	***		***		£	s. 16	d. 0	£	E. 19	d. 6	£ 2	s. 16	d. 6
Canada	•••		***		5	0	0	2	12	0	2	8	9
Eisewhere	a Abr	road	***	***	5	5	0	2	14	3	2	-11	0



A MAN-MADE LOCH: THE NEW TWO-MILE STRETCH OF WATER ABOVE PITLOCHRY DAM IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS. CONTROLLED FLOODING CAUSED THE RIVER TUMMEL TO OVERFLOW ITS BANKS AND COVER THE FORMER PITLOCHRY RECREATION GROUND TO A DEPTH OF 20 FT.



NOW COMPLETED AND EXPECTED TO BE PRODUCING BEFORE THE AUTUMN: THE PITLOCHRY POWER STATION, WHERE TWO TURBO-GENERATORS ARE BEING INSTALLED. OUR PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS A GENERAL VIEW OF THE DAM AND POWER STATION, WITH A SECTION OF THE FISH-LADDER IN THE FOREGROUND.

A NEW MAN-MADE LOCH: PROGRESS AT PITLOCHRY, WHERE OUTPUT IS EXPECTED BEFORE THE AUTUMN.

An important stage in the development of the North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board's scheme, has been marked by the construction of a dam impounding water from the Rivers Tummel and Garry, and tests of pressure drum-gates in the dam. At Pitlochry, the lowest section of the scheme, a new two-mile loch has been formed above the dam. Towards the end of this month the new loch will reach

its full depth of 50 ft. above the river bed at the base of Pitlochry Dam, its surface being 300 ft. above sea-level. The formation of the loch has caused the fish-ladder of the dam to be brought into operation, and large numbers of fish are using the 980-ft.-long man-made passage from river to loch through the dam workings.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.



CHIEF - MARSHAL SIR W. ALEC CORYTON.
Appointed Chief Executive,
Guided Weapons, a new Ministry
of Supply post created to accelerate and co-ordinate research
and production. He was formerly Controller of Supplies
(Air), Ministry of Supply. He
taught the King to fly.



DR. F. SHERWOOD TAYLOR DR. F. SHERWOOD TAYLOR.
Appointed Director of the Science
Museum, in succession to the late
Dr. H. Shaw. He will take up
his duties on October 1. Dr.
Sherwood Taylor, who is fiftytwo, has been Curator of the
Museum of the History of Science
at Oxford since 1940. He is well
known as a scientific historian.



WESTERN UNION AIR CHIEFS: AIR CHIEF-MARSHAL
SIR JAMES ROBB AND GENERAL PAUL BAILLY (RIGHT).
The first Western Union Air Defence Exercise ("Cupola"), with
some fifty squadrons of fighters and bombers, took place
last week-end under the general direction of Air Chief Marshal
Sir James Robb, C.-in-C. Air Forces, Western Union, while General
Paul Bailly, Chief of the Air Defence of France, controlled the
defending forces. The number of R.A.F. aircraft was about
equal to those of France, Belgium and Holland; and the U.S.A.F.
made a small contribution.

PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



PROFESSOR W. J. DILLING. PROFESSOR W. J. DILLING.
Died on August 19, aged sixtyfour. He had held the Chair of
Pharmacology and General Therapeutics at Liverpool University
since 1930. A leading figure in
the University and in the City
of Liverpool, he was a member
of the University Council, 1923-29
and 1940-11.



COLONEL MARY F. COULSHED. To be Director of the Women's Royal Army Corps with the rank of Brigadier, with effect from January, 1951. Colonel Coulshed, who is forty-five and Deputy Director, will succeed Brigadier Dame Mary Tyrwhitt. Colonel Coulshed, who joined the A.T.S. in 1938, was formerly a teacher.



PRINCESS ALIX OF LUXEMBURG AND PRINCE ANTOINE DE LIGNE.
Princess Alix, the twenty-year-old youngest daughter of the Grand Duchess of
Luxemburg and Prince Felix, was married in Luxemburg on August 17 to Prince
Antoine de Ligne, the twenty-five-year-old son of the Belgian Ambassador in
Delhi. The bridegroom, who is a Flight Captain in the Belgian Air Force, fought
with the R.A.F. during the war. LEAVING THE CATHEDRAL AT LUXEMBURG AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE



THE PRESIDENT OF COMMUNIST CHINA: MAO TSE-TUNG, SEEN RECEIVING SARDAR K. M. PANIKKAR,
THE INDIAN AMBASSADOR (RIGHT), WHEN HE PRESENTED HIS CREDENTIALS IN PEKING.
On August 24, Communist China, of which Mao Tse-tung is the President, clearly showed its hand in the present struggle in the East. General Yeh Chien-ying, Communist Chairman of the Kwangtung Provincial Covernment, accused the British Army, Navy and Air Forces in Hong Kong of "planning to encroach upon Chinese sovereignty."
On the same day, Mr. Chou En-lal, the Forcign Minister of the Peking Covernment, sent a cable to the President of the Security Council, Mr. Malik, demánding the withdrawal of U.S. forces from Formosa and all other territories "belonging to China."



THE PRETENDER TO THE THRONE OF SPAIN SHOOTING IN PERTHSHIRE: THE COUNT AND COUNTESS OF BARCELONA

(SECOND AND THIRD FROM RIGHT) AND THEIR PARTY.

Don Juan, Count of Barcelona, second son of the late King Alfonso of Spain and of Queen Eugenie of Spain, the Pretender to the throne of Spain, arrived in this country by air on August 20, and went to Perthshire to shoot grouse, where he was expected to remain until Sunday. The Countess of Barcelona was Princess Marie of Bourbon-Sicily.



PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION: SIR H. HARTLEY (R.) AT THE "ENERGY IN THE SERVICE OF MAN" EXHIBITION.
The annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science (founded 1831) was due to open at Birmingham on August 30, when Sir Harold Hartley, the president, arranged to deliver an address on "Man's Use of Energy."

ATHLETICS, SWIMMING AND FISHING: EVENTS IN THE WORLD OF SPORT.





COMPETITORS IN THE EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIPS IN BRUSSELS: THE

BRITISH WOMEN'S ATHLETIC TEAM, WITH THE TEAM MANAGER,

MRS. GILLIS (RIGHT).

The European Championships opened at the Heysel Stadium, Brussels, on August 23.
In the 100 Metres (Women), J. Foulds and E. Hay of the British Women's team qualified for the final event. In the front row of our photograph are June Foulds (on left) and Dorothy Hall (on right); and in the second row, Maureen Gardner (second from left), Diana Coates, Margaret Brian and Valerie Webster.

ENTRANTS IN THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL CROSS-CHANNEL SWIM: A GROUP OF THE TWENTY-FOUR COMPETITORS AT THE FOLKESTONE SWIMMING-POOL A FEW HOURS BEFORE THEY LEFT FOR CAP GRIS-NEZ.

On page 359 in this issue we publish a description and photographs of successful competitors in the first International Cross-Channel race, organised by the Daily Mail, which started at 2.30 a.m. on August 22. Our photograph shows (from 1. to r.): Alfonso Cruz (Guatemala); Lars-Bertil Warle (Sweden); Antonio Abertondo (Argentina); Roger Le Morvan (France); Germain Pique (France); Emile Soron (France); Willy Van Rijsel (Holland); Jenny Kammersgaard (Denmark); Elna Andersen (Denmark); Edmund Olsen (Denmark); William Edward Barnie (Great Britain); Sam Rockett (Great Britain); Eleen Fenton (Great Britain); Margaret Feather (Great Britain); Dr. George Brewster (Great Britain); Hassan Abd El Rehim (Egypt); David Frank (U.S.A.); Maret Hassan Hamad (Egypt); Fahmy Attallah (Egypt); Eduard Mussche (Belgium); Georges Blomme (Belgium); Wanda Boutagy (Israel); Panagiotis Kamberos (Greece); and Jason Zirganos (Greece).



REPRESENTATIVES OF THE U.S.S.R. IN THE EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIPS; THE RUSSIAN TEAM GROUPED IN FRONT

OF THEIR AIRCRAFT ON ARRIVAL AT BRUSSELS AIRPORT ON AUGUST 21.

In the 100 metres (women) in the European Games at Brussels, Z. Doukovitch and E. Setchenova qualified for the final, and V. Bogdanova won the Women's Long Jump. A. Andreeva won the Putting the Weight (Women), with K. Totchenova as runner-up; and M. Smelnitskala won the Javelin event (Women), with E. Zibina third. The British team won six men's titles and two women's—the High Jump and 400 metres Relay—at the meeting.



ATTENDING HIS FIRST PUBLIC FUNCTION AS RULER OF DELGIUM: PRINCE BAUDOUIN AT THE EUROPEAN GAMES. On August 23, Prince Baudouin opened the fourth European Games at the Heysel Stadium, Brussels, his first attendance at a public function since King Leopold delegated his powers to him. He is seen in our photograph watching the parade of competitors in the stadium shortly before a thunderstorm broke overhead.



THE FIRST CATCH OF THE SCARBOROUGH TUNNY SEASON: MR. WEATHERLEY WITH HIS FISH OF 561 LB. AND 560 LB. The tunny season was recently opened at Scarborough and a number of anglers have already been afloat after the giant fish. On August 22, Mr. H. E. Weatherley landed the first two fish of the season, which he hooked some 35 miles off Scarborough from the keel boat Courage after being out 12½ hours.



A BRITISH TRIUMPH IN THE EUROPEAN GAMES: JACK HOLDEN

WINNING THE 26 MILES MARATHON RACE.

On the opening day of the European Games, Jack Holden (Great Britain) won the Marathon Race of 26 miles 385 yards in 2 hours 32 mins. 13.8 secs. He finished 250 yards in front of V. Karvonen (Finland), with F. Vanin (U.S.S.R.) third, about 400 yards behind Karvonen. Last year Holden won both the Empire and A.A.A. titles.

I LIKE to imagine—and it is probably a delusion—that I possess as sensitive a nose as my neighbour, and so, when the photograph of the charming little walnut chest of drawers in Fig. 1 was put before me, I sniffed the air suspiciously. On the top, two flaps opening outwards; below, four drawers with nicely figured walnut veneers; the corners neatly chamfered and elegantly reeded; the whole resting on well-balanced, unusually high feet. I haven't seen the piece, so I am in no better and no worse a position than you are. Allow me then to continue thinking aloud. The base is unusual, at least a



FIG. 1. BOTH PRESUMABLY DATING FROM C. 1710:

A SMALL WALNUT CHEST AND A WALNUT MIRROR.

In discussing the unusual little walnut chest in this photograph, Frank Davis wonders if "the whole piece is a little too good to be true," but adds, "Whether this little chest is authentic or no, I consider the owner to be fortunate." The simple mirror above "is a very fair example of the standard set during the first quarter of the eighteenth century."

couple of inches higher than one would expect. The date is presumably about 1710, and why, I ask myself, should a Queen Anne cabinet-maker worry about the prejudices of a self-opinionated scribbler destined to flourish two-and-a-half centuries later? Why, indeed? On the other hand, this is just the sort of error—a slight variation from the normal, and remember our ancestors were not much given to variety-which a later repairer, or imitator, could easily make. Besides this, there is the feeling that somehow the whole piece is a little too good to be true. Can bits of a much larger cabinet have been put together in this ingenious way to make something small and rare? Such things have been known. If so, this job has been performed with rare artistry. I said this and more at the time, and then I was informed that a galaxy of eminent persons had already said much the same thing thirteen of them. Five said it was all it pretended to be and eight were doubtful: consequently, it changed hands for a great deal less than it would have done had everyone agreed about its authenticity. I've made rather a point of this, because it shows what differences of opinion are possible even in so comparatively simple a field as that of early furniture (simple, that is, by comparison with the vast and not vet

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

MIRRORS AND OTHER THINGS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

accurately charted country of painting), what interest can be derived from it once one gets beyond the acquisition of merely utilitarian pieces, and what extremely nice things are to be found even though they do not invariably satisfy the majority of experts. Whether this little chest is authentic or no, I consider the owner to be fortunate. The thirteen who were originally asked their opinion, by the way, actually examined it, and even so could not reach agreement. In any case, perfect or not perfect, it will serve here to illustrate the spirit of its supposed period well enough, for it was at the beginning of the eighteenth century that a demand arose for smallish, intimate items of furniture which did not rather ostentatiously advertise their owner's importance in the world. I do not mean by this that before Queen Anne no one made simple things-I do mean that the tendency was for simple things to be on the rough side and for a craftsman's skill to be lavished upon more elaborate furniture. Indeed, one could describe a few of the notable pieces on view at the William and Mary Exhibition at the Victoria and Albert Museum this summer-both cabinet- and silver-work-as being positively Victorian in their fussiness. It is not surprising that the new reign ushered in a more restrained manner. Incidentally, while I am on this topic, I should like to pay a modest tribute to the imaginative way in which the exhibition was arranged. I have a horror of relics as relics (the bed Queen Elizabeth may have slept in and all that), and to read in the catalogue: "William III.'s Dressing-gown," made me fear the worst-but it was a beautiful garment of purple silk woven with flowers in gold thread, and enabled me for the first time to think of that strange, sombre monarch as a human being. There was a magnificent mirror lent by Lord Sackville, of ebonised wood, with two borders of chased silver flowers and leaf ornamentation and eight applied silver plaques—a very fine thing indeed in the grand manner of about 1680; another mirror belonging to Lord de l'Isle and Dudley, V.C., the glass plate decorated on the reverse in red and gold (Verre eglomisé), with a cresting of carved and gilt wood; and a third from Holland, the frame decorated with flower marquetry—this last Dutch, of about 1700. These three were notable examples of their kind and made for great houses. The simple mirror above the chest in Fig. 1 was made for less exalted persons (or at least for more intimate rooms), and is a very fair example of the standard set during the first quarter of the



FIG. 2. DATING FROM ABOUT 1750: A CARVED AND GILT MIRROR.

The contrast between the simple walnut mirror shown in Fig. 1 and the mirror illustrated in this photograph, gilt and pierced and carved with scrolls and foliage, is striking.

Illustrations on this page by Courtesy of Gregory and Co.

eighteenth century. The world has changed a good deal by the time we reach Fig. 2, and somewhere round the middle of the century—gilt and pierced and carved with scrolls and foliage—and still more thirty to fifty years later, with the circular mirror in Fig. 3, with its characteristic gilt frame with carved embellishments above and below. This type must have been enormously popular during the closing years of the century if one may judge by the numbers that have survived and by the frequency with which



fig. 3. Hanging over a rosewood bookcase c. 1805: a circular mirror of c. 1790.

The mirror in this photograph is of a type extremely popular during the closing years of the eighteenth century, while the bookcase below is "an uncommonly nice piece in rosewood," but with it "we are near the end of the story of English Furniture until modern craftsmen began to write a new chapter."

it appears in paintings of the interiors of rooms. There are, of course, innumerable ways of treating the frame—the favourite one (if my memory is accurate) is to place a carved eagle on the top, but the type is found without any additional carving at all. A glance at the window of any shop selling reproductions will show that it is no less popular to-day. With the bookcase below-an uncommonly nice piece in rosewood-a beautiful material to be despised at your peril, in spite of its use later in clumsy Victorian extravagances-we are near the end of the story of English Furniture until modern craftsmen began to write a new chapter. The date will be somewhere near Trafalgar, and its straight, smooth columns denote the influence of French Empire fashions. These late pieces manage to combine a nicely calculated balance, clear lines and a kind of airy dignity which collectors of a long-past generation, with their obsession with oak and walnut and mahogany and carving, were inclined to dismiss as unworthy of their attention, very greatly to the advantage of the minority who were uninfluenced by such artificial considerations. Now, of course, such things are by no means easy to find, partly because very many people recognise their virtues, and also because the style soon became infected (yes, that is the word) by the blight which spread over all Europe in the early years of the nineteenth century until the very term "Louis-Philippe" became a synonym for everything that was dull and pretentious and tortured and banal. This is the opinion expressed in more-or-less abusive terms, of the majority of us to-day; but who knows what may be the point of view of our descendants? They may regard the queer things which appeared in the Decorative Arts section of the Great Exhibition of 1851 with as much admiration as did Queen Victoria herself. Some of us will turn in our graves if that happens-and a lot of good that will do us, for posterity won't care one little bit!



THE REALISATION OF A SCHOOLBOY'S DREAM: FIRING A 17-POUNDER ANTI-TANK GUN, WHICH HAD A '22 RIFLE ATTACHED TO IT, AT AN "AT-HOME" DAY AT THE ARMAMENTS AND ELECTRICAL TRADES SCHOOL AT BORDON, HAMPSHIRE.

Six hundred boy apprentice craftsmen, training in the highly specialised trades that the mechanisation of the Army has created, recently gave an "at-home" day to parents and the public at the Armaments and Electrical Trades School at Martinique Barracks, Bordon, Hampshire. It was a day

full of interest for young and old visitors alike, but perhaps one of the chief thrills for the boys was being able to fire a 17-pounder anti-tank gun, which had a '22 rifle attached, at a landscape target, under the supervision of gunner-instructors.



WHERE HOUSEWIVES, STUDENTS AND OTHERS ARE HELPING TO UNEARTH A ROMAN MOSAIC PAVEMENT: FOUR VOLUNTEER ARCHÆOLOGISTS AT WORK ON THE SITE OF A ROMAN VILLA AT LULLINGSTONE PARK, KENT: THE MOSAIC IN THE FOREGROUND SHOWS THE RAPE OF EUROPA.

The unearthing and restoration of the mosaic pavement rediscovered by Lieut. Colonel C. W. Meates and others on the site of a Roman villa on the northern boundary of Lullingstone Park, near Farningham, Kent, is being continued. Housewives, professional men and students are all assisting

AT HOME AND ABROAD: A MISCELLANY OF NEWS PICTURES.



A CAKE IN THE FORM OF A BAS-RELIEF MAP OF AUSTRALIA:
FLOWN OVER HERE FOR THE BRITISH FOOD PAIR.

A cake in the form of a bas-relief map of Australia has been made by a leading Australian confectioner for the Australian Government, and flown here for display at the British Food Fair at Olympia, August 29-Sept. 9. Later it will be presented by the Australian Government to the Chelsea pensioners.



CAPTURED COLORADO BEETLES: SOME MEMBERS OF A COLONY OF THESE PESTS FOUND AT DORKING, SURREY.

The Ministry of Agriculture continues to impress on everyone the importance of watching for Colorado beetles. By August 23, two fresh colonies found in Kent had brought the number of colonies discovered this year in England up to twenty-seven. Those we illustrate were found by students of the Reading (Agricultural) University.



ACCEPTED BY THE QUEEN FOR HER GRANDDAUGHTER: A SILVER SPOON WITH A DESIGN OF A HARVEST MOUSE.

The Queen has accepted a silver spoon bearing a design of a harvest mouse for her granddaughter, the infant Princess. It was designed and made by Francis Cooper, of Westerham, and presented to her Majesty by the President of the Craft Centre of Great Britain on August 16 when she visited the gallery of the Craft Centre.



NOW ON ITS WAY TO AMERICA BEFORE INSTALLATION IN BERLIN: THE FREEDOM BELL—BEING TESTED FINALLY. The bronze Freedom Bell, value £9000, cast at the Croydon foundry of Gillett and Johnston for the American Crusade for Freedom, left for America last week and, after a tour, will be sent to Berlin for installation probably on U.N. Day, October 24. Our photograph shows boys watching final testing for tune.



LAUNCHED AT SOUTHAMPTON BY LADY HAMBRO ON AUGUST 16: THE 5000-TON PASSENGER

AND CARGO LINER BLENHEIM.

The Blenheim, built by John I. Thornycroft, will operate between Newcastle and Oslo. The hull is being towed to Oslo, where the machinery will be installed. Lady Hambro named the ship—the largest passenger vessel to be launched at Southampton—in the presence of the Norwegian Ambassador and Mme. Prebensen.



A GRAVEYARD OF AIRLINERS: ONE OF THE AFRO TUDORS WHICH ARE BEING SCRAPPED AT A BREAKER'S YARD.



CAUSED BY A TRAM JUMPING THE LINES: A WRECKED RESTAURANT AND BAKER'S SHOP IN BATTERSEA.

At the junction of Cedars Road and Lavender Hill, Battersea, a tram jumped the lines, ran across the pavement and crashed into a baker's shop and restaurant, with the result we illustrate. The driver and two passengers were injured in the impact.



PLACED IN A SHOW CASE IN THE OFFICERS® MESS AT COASTAL COMMAND H.Q.: THE COASTAL COMMAND WAR RECORD BOOK. The wartime activities of Coastal Command, R.A.F., have been recorded on some ninety vellum leaves of bound and illuminated MS. Black-and-white photographic reproductions of pages are obtainable from H.Q. Coastal Command, R.A.F., Eastbury Park, Northwood.

The great British Air Corporations no longer fly the Avro Tudor aircraft, although they are still in use by charter aircraft companies. Our photograph shows some of these costly airliners, which are no longer required, in the course of being broken up in the "knacker's yard" of a company in Cheshire.



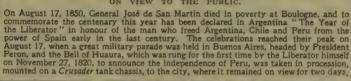
SURROUNDED BY REPORTERS AT BRUSSELS: CAPTAIN "TURK" WESTERLING, THE INDONESIAN REBEL LEADER.

Captain "Turk" Westerling landed at Brussels airport on August 23, having been deported from Singapore on August 22. After his case had been considered by the Belgian authorities he was informed that he would be allowed to remain in Belgium temporarily.

IN AUSTRALIA AND THE AMERICAS: A SURVEY OF NEWS FROM OVERSEAS.



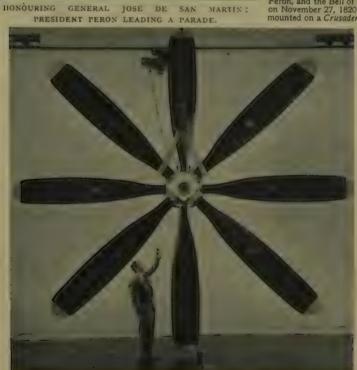
ON VIEW IN BUENOS AIRES DURING THE GENERAL JOSÉ DE SAN MARTIN CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS: THE BELL OF HUAURA MOUNTED ON A CRUSADER TANK CHASSIS AND GUARDED BY SAN MARTIN GRENADIERS, ON VIEW TO THE PUBLIC.





OBTAINING VISUAL EVIDENCE OF TRAFFIC RULE VIOLATIONS: AN AUSTRALIAN "CAMERA COP."

Police in Melbourne, Australia, use a device to provide visual evidence of traffic rule violations. It consists of a polished steel swived over the wheel, carrying a 35-mm. camera with telephoto lens by which photographs of offending motorists can be taken through the front or rear windows.



THE WORLD'S LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL AIRCRAFT PROPELLER:
AN EIGHT-BLADED GIANT WHICH IS TO BE TESTED IN THE U.S.

The world's largest and most powerful aircraft propeller, an eight-bladed giant measuring over 19 ft. in diameter, can be seen in our photograph dwarfing an employee of the Curtis-Wright Corporation at Caldwell, New Jersey. The newly designed propeller, nicknamed the "cotoprop" because of its streamlined resemblance to the tentacled sea-monster, will be used with gas-turbine engines of 10,000 to 15,000 horse-power.



THE WEST POINT MEMORIAL TO GENERAL CEORGE S. PATTON: MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY BESIDE IT AFTER THE DEDICATION.

A bronze statue of the late General George S. Patton, the U.S. soldier of World War II. famous for his rapid armoured dash through Germany, was recently dedicated at the U.S. Military Academy, West Point. His son, Lieut. George S. Patton 3rd, his widow and two married daughters are shown standing beside the memorial, which shows the General with his celebrated mother-of-pearl-handled pistols. It was given by the George S. Patton, Jan., Memorial Association as a tribute to an outstanding American soldier.



SUNK AFTER A COLLISION WITH A CARGO SHIP IN DENSE FOG OUTSIDE SAN FRANCISÇO HARBOUR: THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL SHIP BENEVOLENCE, LYING ON HER PORT SIDE, HER RED CROSS AWASH.

HOSPITAL Ship Benevolence, which had been laid up since the end of the war, on August 25 came into collision with the cargo ship Mary Luckenbath (8162 tons) outside San Francisco harbour, and sank in fifteen minutes. She was returning from a trial cruise before proceeding to Korea. Seventeen men and one nurse were, on August 27, known to have been drowned. A flottila of thirty-seven small craft, which groped out through the fog to pick up survivors, were able to save 487, but the total list of casualties had not been obtained at the time of writing. Our photograph shows the Benevolence lying on her port side, with her Red Cross awash at low tide.



A HELMET WHICH MAY BECOME GENERAL ISSUE: THE EXPERIMENTAL U.S. ARMY HELMET WHICH IS MADE OF PLASTIC.

Our photograph shows the experimental United States Army helmet which is made of plastic, but which, according to Army officials, is stronger and lighter than the present steel model. An order for 2500 has been placed, and it is thought that it may be adopted after field tests. A utility aluminium cover fits over the helmet, serving, as did the old helmet, as shaying-mug, cooking-pot or water-can.



860 TE:2 NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER. छ एडलाउ क



FICTION OF THE WEEK.

HISTORICAL novels are a special taste, which it is more genteel not to have; one is supposed to think they are "not quite." I have it myself—but within limits; I prefer them not to come from America. When they are both American and vast, I own a certain sinking is natural. And to be frank, "The Ivory Mischief," by Arthur Meeker (Michael Joseph; 12s. 6d.), filled me with dismay at sight. It is American and nearly endless: a long, long story about the amorous careers of two famous beauties in the France of Louis XIV. Neither its triumph in the States, nor thoughts of Forever Amber, had a really cheering effect. And then it burst upon me that

the author wrote Prairie Avenue—that charming study of Victorian Chicago. The relief was great. The worst

was absolutely ruled out.

And the result was, after all, a disappointment. book is charming too, and level-headed, and indulgent, and extremely well documented; it has the qualities of *Prairie Avenue*, but in a less degree, and spread out much thinner. No musing and research, no length of familiarity could make the author quite as easy in the familiarity could make the author quite as easy in the grand siècle as in his home town of the day before yesterday. The gift of seeming native to the long ago is a gift indeed, and we don't find it here. Instead, we have the usual problems of idiom, the inconsistencies of tone and flaws in taste. They never go far, but they are always felt—a pea under the many layers of reliability. For when it comes to incident and background, we have full confidence. But in proportion to the need, there is a want of creative vigour. It takes a great deal to sustain a very long book, and this one tends to sag and trail, though always in a nice way.

Now all the rest is praise. This is the true story of

two notorious and lovely sisters—two chroniques scan-daleuses rolled into one; but it is not at all like Forever Amber. It has no bedroom scenes to speak of, no vicarious haughtiness. Cateau and Magdelon are galantes chiefly by force of circumstance, and not especially depraved. Magdelon, the younger, is indeed a slut; she just can't say no, and with the years her life, to outward view, becomes quite deplorable. But then she can't help being excitable and soft. And she was married young to a ferocious old Marshal, to whom (fidelity apart) she is the best of wives; while he is so fond of his "infant Maréchale" that he pretends to see nothing. She is a doting mother, an angelic booby—all love, and not a grain of sense. Cateau, the golden goddess, has a fund of sense, and very little softness. She cares for her own beauty and its power, and later her financial interests—not men, though a "career of gallantry" is unavoidable. When she succumbs to love, once only, it is for her male counter-part, a king of fashion and of hearts; and they are madly jealous of each other's laurels. This is a good stroke, and Cateau is a sympathetic figure. Few novelists would make her so, but it is typical of this writer that, if anything, he likes her best. Nor do I mean to say his book, though ambling, is ever dull. The background, too, is

a considerable feat, and ought to be a great draw.
"The Passionate Pilgrim," by Irving Stone (Falcon Press; 12s. 6d.), could just as well be named The White Buffalo. It starts with the buffalo, the real or legendary creature of the old West, and I was rather hoping it would go on like that. An open-air pursuit of legend seemed more attractive than the quest of a vague ideal. However, it was not to be. There is no buffalo of flesh and blood; the hero is no man of action, but a tortured artist. The writer has been looking for a theme to match his Van Gogh, and finds it here in an American painter,

John is an addict of the West, and a romancer from his youth up. Wichita used to be the frontier, and he knows all the stories—and even dabbles in adventure for a short time, in a small way. But that is only glamour and façade. His one reality is art: though he has never seen a good picture, and it has never dawned upon Wichita as a man's job. But John exists for nothing else.

He works on like mad; or if he can't work, drinks himself

Which is in short his life-story. Afterwards he goes to Paris and becomes a real painter; but masked in selfprotection as a cowboy, with a hatful of romantic yarns. And he has much to hide. For underneath, he is in quest of God—the Absolute—the White Buffalo. That is a dark, unmentionable secret; he would rather die than In moments of defeat, so as not to feel, he drinks himself crazy. Twice he succeeds in capturing the light of God; but there is yet a further subject to be painted, "the interior of God's mind." This time he not unnaturally fails, and plunges straight into decadence.

not unnaturally fails, and plunges straight into decadence. Well, much depends on whether you believe an artist should be like that. I don't, myself; I feel it is a sad accident. Therefore I most enjoyed the early chapters, and John's friend Marty, the obsessed money-maker.

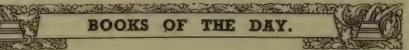
"Follow the Seventh Man," by Robert Standish (Peter Davies; 9s. 6d.), raises false hope. It takes its title from a childish game, which might produce a good thriller; it has a thesis also, of decided promise. But actually the game leads nowhere, and the thesis is not worked out. The deplorable career of Selim, Sultan of Zimbatan, was meant to show that Orientals should be brought up in their own country. Selim has been to brought up in their own country. Selim has been to school in England and emerged a third-rate Malay, with a veneer of anglicism. Meanwhile, the plight of Zimbatan is shocking. Not that he cares; but he can see that an Adviser is the one alternative to British rule. So he secures his

friend Peter Rumbold; and Peter has a lovely wife—and what remains is nearly all melodrama. Which is too bad, for Mr. Standish knows a lot about the East. But here

it only comes out in flashes; nor is there any evidence that Selim's vices were not inborn.

"The Beckoning Door," by Mabel Sceley (Collins; 8s. 6d.), is an American thriller of the poor-thing type. Its narrator Cathy is the poor thing: confined by debts and duties to a small town and a dull job, in the perpetual presence of the man she loves but can't marry. Whereas her cousin Sylvia has everything. But death takes a hand—and suddenly the case is altered. Of course, it has to be a great deal worse, for quite a long time; there is more death, and deadly peril, and suspicion rampant. On sentimental grounds, I guessed who did it. But it is a good story.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.



ENEMIES-PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

SOME years ago I came across an old copy of the Board of Trade report on the sinking S OME years ago I came across an old copy of the Board of Trade report on the shiring of the *Titanic*. It was not attractively printed. It consisted merely in a question and answer account of those semi-legal proceedings. It was, however, one of the most dramatic documents I have ever read. The very dryness, the lack of histrionics, served to high-light the ironies and heroism of that tragedy. If the radio-operator of the ship which was in sight of the *Titanic* when she struck the berg had only kept his headphones on for another two minutes he would have picked up her SOS. If the berg had never been sighted the *Titanic* would have struck it head-on (with great damage to her hows, it is true), but without

been sighted the *Titanic* would have struck it head-on (with great damage to her bows, it is true), but without preventing her making port in the calm seas prevailing, instead of striking it a glancing blow which ripped her bottom out and by-passed the watertight doors. These and a hundred other points of equal dramatic interest emerged from the enquiry. But if drama emerged from that enquiry, for sheer amusement I must recommend "Kravchenko versus Moscow" (Wingate; 15s.). This is an account of Kravchenko's famous libel action against "Les Lettres Françaises" which created world-attention and convulsed Paris a little while ago. This Communist—or near-Communist paper—had, it will be recalled. —or near-Communist paper—had, it will be recalled, accused the author of "I Chose Freedom" of being all kinds of nasty things—principally a traitor, a liar, a rogue, and, of course, a tool of the American Secret Service. The action, which lasted four weeks, is here strung together with admirably witty comments by a French writer who was present and one of our most famous criminal lawyers, Sir Travers Humphreys, contributes a foreword which elucidates the points of French law which the British reader may find puzzling. What the British reader will certainly find puzzling (and wholly delightful) is the glorious verbal "free-for-all" which the French rules of procedure appear to allow. And not only verbal free-for-alls. On at least one occasion the volatile M. Kravchenko, and the equally volatile and voluble Russian witnesses brought from Russia to give evidence, all but came to blows and threatened each other

with the most blood-curdling manhandlings "outside."

The person who emerges best from the whole business is M. Durckheim, the incredibly patient President during the long, weary weeks when the court over which he disorderly bear-garden. But apart from the amusement value of the book, and the fact that here we can see hand-picked Russian witnesses from behind the Iron Curtain being cross-examined in a Western court of law,

there is the tacit reinforcement of what Kravchenko wrote.

I remember discussing "I Chose Freedom," when it first came out, with one of the leading British intelligence authorities. He said: "While it is possible that not everything of which Kravchenko wrote actually happened to him all the knowledge we possess shows that it to him, all the knowledge we possess shows that it could have happened to him." "Kravchenko versus Moscow" is not only extremely unconsciously funny; it is also an alarming postscript to an alarming book.
If "Kravchenko versus Moscow" is revealing about a country which has been in recent turn enemy-ally-enemy,

"Broken Thread," by Major-General F. S. G. Piggott, C.B., D.S.O. (Gale and Polden; 21s.), throws a fresh and pleasant light upon Japan which has been allyenemy, and now is—what? General Piggott has had a lifelong connection with Japan. He spent his childhood there, as his father was legal adviser to Prince Ito. He went out there again as a very young language officer at a time when the "brave little Japs" were our friends and allies, and nobody foresaw the day when we should refer to them as those "yellow so-and-so's," and he went back there on several occasions, concluding his service as Military Attaché shortly before Pearl Harbour. The "broken thread" to which he refers is that of Anglo-Japanese friendship, and he makes an eloquent plea for the resumption of the old pre-Washington Treaty relations. Can it be done? Not, I think, by closing one's eyes—out of affection—to the faults of your friends. Japanese atrocities are still too fresh in the minds of far too many of those of us who lest relatives or friends in Malays. of those of us who lost relatives or friends in Malaya for them to be dismissed in a page or two of special pleading. I should have liked an explanation of what it was that turned the bowing, hissing, polite little men into abominable savages. However, with General Piggott's main thesis few will quarrel—that the Washington Treaty, when we broke our alliance with Japan at the behest of when we broke our alliance with Japan at the behest of the United States, was a ghastly mistake, and that some-how Japan must take her place with us in the comity of civilised nations facing the Supreme Barbarism. While its theme is Anglo-Japanese friendship, this pleasant book is, in fact, an autobiography, and one can only con-gratulate General Piggott on his lively pen and a family album as full as his life has been.

If I hated every Japanese with an indelible hatred, I should nevertheless have succumbed helplessly to the charm of "A Daughter of the Samurai," by Etsu Inagaki Sugimoto (Hurst and Blackett; 12s. 6d.). This is a reprint of a book which first appeared in 1933, and reading it one can well understand the affection which General Piggott has for many of these people. This is the Japan of the "brave little Japa," a Japan led by an aristocratic or knightly caste with codes of conduct which could not be bettered by Western chivalry at its

best. One wonders, though, whether as a picture by which one could judge the Japanese of to-day, it is not rather like being given a glimpse of the standards of life and conduct of Lord Saliebury or Lord Halffer

it is not rather like being given a glimpse of the standards of life and conduct of Lord Salisbury or Lord Halifax—and drawing the inference that this is a true portrayal of the British in 1950. Be that as it may, this book will delight you.

An encyclopædist's job is never done. To the long row of dark-blue volumes of the Encyclopædia Britannica which an enterprising salesman sold me five years ago (a transaction, I may say, I by no means regret), it becomes necessary once a year to add a marcon volume. For the "Britannica Book of the Year" (Encyclopædia Britannica; £2 108.) is an invaluable supplement, and I am this week adding the 1950 volume to my shelves. It is a mine of information on the past year and remarkably up-to-date for such a big printing job. Even if I weren't "sold" on the Britannica already, I should be immensely impressed by the prevision of the article on Korea.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

TOLD last week how the German analyst E. J. Diemer has been for two or three years habitually playing a completely discredited opening, the Blackmar Gambit (1. P-Q4, P-Q4; 2. P-K4), and scoring success after success.

It is when Black blithely accepts the second pawn proffered as well as the first, that we see the most spectacular play—and the worst catastrophes for Black. Here is a game played at Tuebingen in 1949:

Diemer.	Heimberg.	Diemer.	Heimberg.
1. P-Q4	P-Q4	6. B-K3	Q-KKt5
2. P-K4	$P \times P$	7. Q-B2	P-QR3
3. Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	8. B-K2	Q-QKt5
4. P-B3	P×P .	9. Castles (Q)	Kt-Kt5
5. Q×P	Q×P	10. Kt-Q5!!	

Threatening not so much 11. $Kt \times Q$ as 11. $Kt \times BP$ mate.

> Diemer. Heimberg. 10. 11. B×Kt 12. B-B4

Finis. The renewed threat of Kt×BP costs Black his queen

Here are two more examples of the sort of punishment which may attend the double-pawn grab. In each game, the first five moves on each side were the same as above:

A. 6...Q-KKt5; 7. Q-B2, Kt-K5; 8. Kt×Kt, Q×Kt; 9. Castles (Q), Kt-B3; 10. Kt-B3, P-Kkt3; 11. B-Q3, Q-QR5; 12. Kt-Kt5, Q×RP; 13. P-B4, Q-R8ch; 14. K-B2, Q-R5ch; 15. K-Kt1, P-B3; 16. Kt×P! Kt-K4; 17. Kt×Pch, P×Kt; 18. Q×P, Kt-B2; 19. B×KtP. Black (justifiably!) resigns. (Diemer v. Best.) B. 6...Q-KKt5; 7. Q-B2, Kt-B3; 8. Kt-B3, Q-Kt5; 9. Castles (Q), B-Q2; 10. K-Kt1, P-K3; 11. Kt-QKt5, B-Q3; 12. P-QR3, Q-R4; 13. Kt-Q2! Castles (K); 14. P-KR3! P-QR3; 15. Kt-Kt3, Q-R5; 16. Kt-B3. Black resigns. His queen is lost on an open board!

Diemer himself calls the following his "classic effort." Throughout the brief, tense struggle, he is at every time alert to the chance, by sacrificing more material, to post his own pieces more aggressively, or decoy his opponents' away. (First five moves as before.)

Diemer.	Liebenzell.	Diemer.	Liebenzell
6. B-K3	Q-Q4	11. Kt-B3!!	Q×R
7. Castles (Q)	B-Kt5	12. Kt-K5	B-B4
8. Q × KtP !!	Q×Bch	13. Kt-B6	B-Q2
9. R-Q2	Q-K8ch	14. Q-B8ch	B×Q
10. Kt-Q1	Q×B	.15. R-Q8 mate	

We might have been tempted to paraphrase Omar Khayyam and ask: "Who's attacker, pray, and who attacked?"; but Diemer knew well enough!

If Black satisfies himself with the pawn captured on move 2, turning down further offers and attending to his

development, he still has to cope with White's command of the central files and the possibility of dangerous king's side operations, as witness the following game, played

Diemer.	Locher.	Diemer.	Locher.
1. P-Q4	P-Q4	9. KKt-K2.	Castles
2. P-K4 .	P×P	10. P-KR4	P-KKt3
3. Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	11. P-R5!	Kt×P
4. P-B3	P×P	12, B×B	Q×B
5. Q×P	P-K3	13. R×Kt	P×R
6. B-KKt5	B-K2	14. B×Pch	K×B
7. Castles (Q)	P-B3	15. Q×Pch	K-Kt2
8. B-O3	OKt-02	16. O-Ktach	Resigns.

Black is mated by R-RI or Kt-K4, according to his

There may be, and probably is, a line of play against the Blackmar which quite refutes it. To establish this line may take months, even years; meanwhile, whoever comes up against this Gambit in the limited time available during a tournament game has a nasty "shock weapon" to contend with, for it goes without saying that the gambiteer himself will have judiciously familiarised himself with its intricacies in advance.

That a completely outmoded and "unsound" line should prove to be quite playable after almost a century ks well, to my mind, of the charming possibilities of chess.



murmurs beside you . . . or you're drifting in a carriage down a green lane . . . playing golf or tennis as you feel you've never played before . . . listening to the small waves slapping at your bows as you head out into Great Sound . . . or to dance music borne to you on a velvet breeze . . . for you are deep in the spell of Bermuda's coral cluster of islands, and work-a-day cares are half a world away.



The Currency is sterling. There is no limit on the amount you may use there.

The Weather is uniformly mild. Even in January the average temperature is 63°.



Accommodation. Bermuda's hotels rank with the finest in the world, and there are many charming guest houses.



Getting there. You can go by air direct from London (B.O.A.C.) or via New York (P.A.A.) or Montreal (T.C.A.). By sea, direct from Liverpool or Southampton, or via New York. Details of regular services, and of special winter cruises, sent on request.



Bermuda is 700 miles South East of New York. There are about 150 islands, with a total area of 22½ square miles.



When in New York on business, why not take advantage of the nearness of Bermuda, and enjoy a break there on your way home?



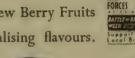
Write for free illustrated booklet and information about fares and hotel charges, to Publicity Dept., Bermuda Government Information Office, Regent House, 89 Kingsway, London, W.C.2. (Tel. Holborn 0487) or any Travel Agent.





of Attraction

INSIDE the crisp, sugary coating of New Berry Fruits is delicious fruit liqueur in six tantalising flavours.



Hew Berry fruits

MELTIS L'IMITED . BEDFORD AND LONDON

Your chance of a quick dividend

The benefits of buying on a rising market are well-known. can achieve this satisfaction by ordering your suits now, while our present fine range of materials lasts. These materials, bought before the record rise in wool prices, offer you exceptional values. When the higher wool prices are reflected in the cost of clothes, you will be glad you acted with such foresight. We invite you to call without delay.





Bernard Weatheri

55, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.I

Also at Birmingham, Aldershot and South Ascot



Cun an



Have a GOOD RUM for your money!

In Two Steeples

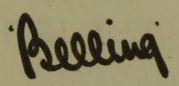


Perfection

We believe that the Belling Streamline Electric Cooker is the finest in the world. Beautiful in appearance and perfect in performance it is in a class by itself.

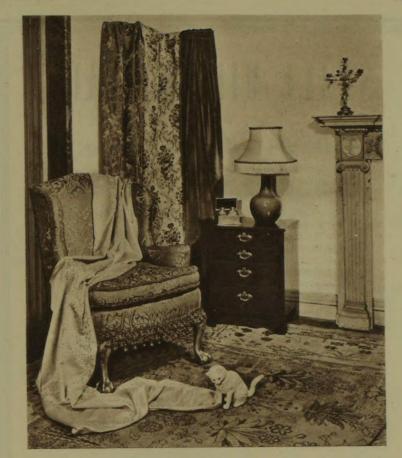
In operation it is almost completely automatic; the extra large oven and all boiling plates maintaining any desired heat. The oven is illuminated when the door is open, and cooking can be watched through the inner glass door without any fear of being spoilt. Your usual electrical shop or showroom will gladly give you details.





Manufacturers of Electrical Appliances of Distinction since 1912 BELLING & COMPANY LTD., BRIDGE WORKS, ENFIELD





A reproduction wing armchair covered in green silk damask and finished with bobble fringe. A selection of fine materials showing a mulberry-coloured velour, a floral design tapestry on a cream ground, a rose damask and a light celadon-green satin. A George II mahogany converted commode.

GREGORY & CO. (Bruton St.) LTD.

Established 1823

27 Bruton Street, London, W.I. Telephones: Mayfair 2608/9/0



Horrockses

the Greatest Name in Cotton



say their sheets, pillowcases and towels were made by HORROCKSES. The name commands respect in every woman's mind and shall ever stand for quality the world over.

SHEETS · PILLOWCASES · TOWELS · DRESS GOODS · FURNISHINGS · ETC.

HORROCKSES, CREWOSON & CO. LTO.. PRESTON, MANEHESTER, BOLTON, LONDON

SNALL MILEAGE CARS

Henlys 3-Way Guarantee

1. Every car is guaranteed for 6 months on same terms as a new car. 2. Every car is tested by our engineers before purchase by us. 3. Every car is inspected and serviced as necessary before sale.

1949 ARMSTRONG 16 Coupe 1949 FORD 10 Prefect Saloon

1949 HILLMAN 10 Saloon.

1949 HUMBER 27 Saloon.

1949 JAGUAR 21 Saloon.

1949 MORGAN 10 Sports.

1949 MORRIS Oxford Saloon, 1949 MORRIS 10 Saloon.

1949 M.G. 11 2-seater.

1949 ROVER " 75" Saloon. 1949 STANDARD Vanguard

1949 SUN/TALBOT "80"

1949 SUN/TALBOT " 90 "

1949 TRIUMPH 18 Roadster.

1949 VAUXHALL Velox

1949 WOLSELEY 4/50

1949 WOLSELEY 6/80

1948 ARMSTRONG 16

1948 AUSTIN 16 Saloon. 1948 HUMBER 14 Saloon.

1948 JAGUAR 11 Saloon.

1948 JAGUAR 31 Saloon.

1948 LEA FRANCIS 14

2-seater. 1948 RILEY 2½ Saloon. 1948 ROVER "75" Saloon.

1948 SINGER 10 Saloon.

1948 STANDARD 12 Saloon.

1948 VAUXHALL Velox Saloon.

1947 ARMSTRONG 16

1947 DAIMLER 21 Saloon.

1947 Rover 12 Sports Saloon.

1947 TRIUMPH 14 Saloon.

Special Deferred Terms available.

HANDYS

England's Leading Motor Agents

Head Office: Henly House, 385 Euston Rd., N.W.1. (EUS 4444)
Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.1. (GRO 2287)
and at 1-5 Peter St., Manchester • The Square, Bournemouth.
Cheltenham Rd., Bristol • 182 London Rd., Camberley.

A. Mulliner Ltd., Bridge St., Northampton.
30 Branches throughout the Country.

A warm fleece lining A showerproof light overcoat Together they make a coat you can wear all year round WEIGHT It takes only 5 seconds to insert the lining and even less to slip it out. The zip is neatly concealed. THE COAT WITH

From leading Men's Wear Shops

COAT

We will gladly forward address of your nearest Stockist
RE COAT COMPANY LIMITED, HUDDERSFIELD



Griple Grown Port

is a delightful full-bodied port produced by the people who made port famous.

NEXT TIME

Travel to Ireland the easy way!

FLY DIRECT TO DUBLIN



This summer, get a flying start to Ireland where the £ is still worth 20/-! Enjoy a sure, swift flight by comfortable Aer Lingus airliner. No crowds, queues or confusion to mar your journey. Arrive in Dublin with a smile and in holiday mood. Aer Lingus fares to Dublin Airport are all-inclusive fares. No tips. No worries about luggage either - it's checked right through to Dublin!

INVERTÈRE

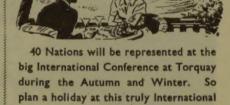
	TO DUBLIN	FLYING	PARES			
SPECIAL 17-DAY	FROM	TIME	SINGLE	17-DAY RETURN EVERYTUES, WEDS, THURS.		
MIDWEEK RETURN FARES	London Liverpool Manchester Glasgow Birmingham	120 minutes 70 minutes 85 minutes 80 minutes 95 minutes	£7 . 10s. £4 £4 . 5s. £4 . 15s. £6	£11 £6 . 6s. £6 . 12s. £7 £9		

"STARFLIGHTS" at 3½d. per mile. Save time, save money. Two flights nightly from London. Only £4.5 mid-week single and £5 week-end single. Call your local Travel Agent or B.E.A. for information and immediate bookings.

IRISH AIR LINES



TOROUAY Queen of the English Riviera



Free literature or illustrated Guide (P.O. 6d.) Publicity Officer, 97, Publicity Offices, Torquay.

For Railway services enquire at Stations, Offices and Agencies.

RECOGNISED AS A PUBLIC SCHOOL

CADET SCHOOL SHIP "H.M.S. CONWAY"

A School Afloat

ON entry boys are enrolled as course is primarily designed to fit boys for ultimate command in Merchant and Royal Navies. Sailing, Rowing, Rugby Football, Boxing, Athletics, Swimming, are well featured in training in keeping with the ship's motto "Quit ye like Men, Be Strong." Conway traditions date back to 1889. FEES: £200 p.a. (inclusive cost of uniform).

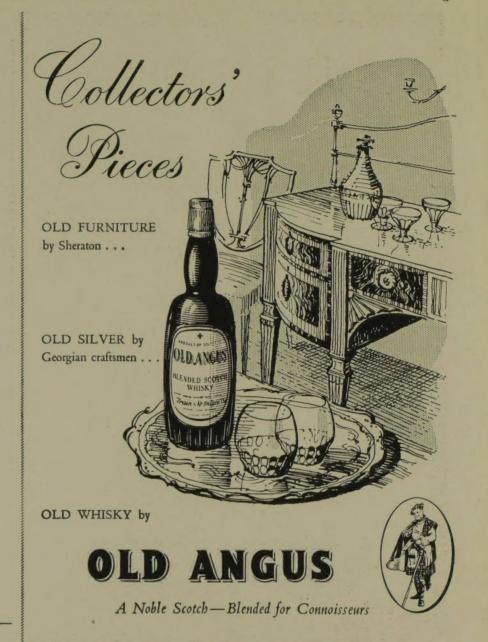
Wrile for Prospectus to:—
H.M.S. CONWAY, 30 NAUTICAL HOUSE,
Rumford Place, Liverpool, 3.



September

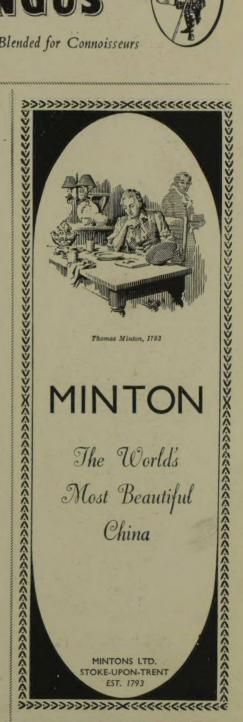
There is nothing morbid or depressing about making sensible provision for your family or friends under your will, and you will feel glad when you have done so. The Manager of any branch of the Midland Bank will readily arrange for you to meet a friendly official of the Bank's Executor and Trustee Company, and by appointing the Company you will ensure that your executor is always available.

MIDLAND BANK
EXECUTOR AND TRUSTEE COMPANY LIMITED













you indulge in ether exploration . . .

If you would listen in to distant places





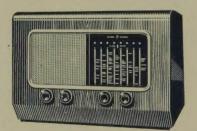
this enjoyment's marred by off stage noises

If your reception causes consternation



Clearly you need to make amend this bandspread 19D, my friend.

The 19D is a 5-valve, 8-wave, fully band-spread superhet for A.C. mains.



Price £26 - 15 - 4 Tax paid

VISIT US AT THE NATIONAL RADIO SHOW, CASTLE BROMWICH

STAND 49



Made in Cambridge—the Centre of Scientific Research. PYE LIMITED · RADIO WORKS · CAMBRIDGE

ACCEPTED ON EVERY COURSE



BAG BOY has only to be seen and used, to gain another enthusiast, and as it makes its debut on every course in the country, so the demand increases. Even the most critical golfers acclaim BAG BOY'S exclusive features - perfect balance on three-point 25-in. suspension, adjustable handle, ball bearing wheels, air cushioned 12 in. by 13 in. Dunlop tyres, AND INDEPENDENT SUSPENSION. After play the patent release buttons enable the legs to fold round the bag, the handle comes down and in six seconds, without undoing bolts, screws, etc., it is ready to carry or stow away into 13½ in. x 9 in. space. Rust proof, weighs only 13 lbs. GUARANTEED SIX MONTHS.

AFTER PLAY **FOLDS AWAY** into your locker

Ask your club pro. to show you one and order through him. Also available from Sports Stores.



U.K. Manufacturers and Exporters: A. C. CARS LTD., THAMES DITTON, SURREY

BY APPOINTMENT WINE MERCHANTS TO HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI



SANDEMAN

PORT AND SHERRY

"You'll like it"

CHEER UP! SMOKE A

CHURCHMAN'S No.1

15 minutes' pleasure and satisfaction ssued by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.